Series of

Original Hymns

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SERIES

OF

ORIGINAL HYMNS,

ILLUSTRATIVE OF

FROM THE SCRIPTURES.

EDINBURGH:
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BY JAMES GALL,
FOR SABBATH SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS GENERALLY,
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SABBATH SCH.

Library.

REGULATIONS.

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RECOMMENDATIONS.

1. When a Book is got out, it ought to be read regularly through, and not reading pieces here and there as the fancy or caprice may dictate, by which the connection is lost, and time spent to little or no purpose.

2. When you sit down to read, let it be with a desire to be instructed rather than entertained. If you do so, you will soon find entertainment with instruction; but if you accustom yourself to throw a book aside because it is not so entertaining as you would wish, there is no great hope of your becoming wise by reading.

3. Do not weary to get to the end of a book, or to a certain part of which you already know something.—If the mind is allowed thus to anticipate what is to follow, you will be tempted to hurry over, and thus lose the benefit of all that goes before.

4. Endeavour to understand all that you read. Read a sentence over and over again, rather than lose its meaning.—It is better to read little and profit by it, than to read much without benefit.—When, therefore, the mind begins to wander, or sleep steals upon the senses, it is time to stop.

5. Before again beginning to read, endeavour to recollect the connection of what was read formerly; going back, if necessary, for a page or two, and reading a few lines at the beginning of the different paragraphs, till you furnish your memory with the subject, and then go on.

6. Do not allow your Book to infringe on your other duties. Remember your master's time is not yours, and therefore rob him not of it without his consent. Beware even of encroaching too far on your hours of rest, or neglecting the daily duties of meditation and prayer. Ask God's blessing on all that you read, and endeavour to turn it to profit in your daily practice, following the good, and avoiding the evil examples recorded for your instruction. Thus, it is hoped, you will not only increase in knowledge, but, by the blessing of God, "become wise unto salvation."

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HYMNS

ON

The Old Testament.

HYMN I.

The Creation of the World.

Gen. i. 1.—"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

1 LORD, hast thou given thy precious book
To every child of man;
And shall not all with rev'rence look
Its words of truth *to scan*?

2 While first upon its sacred page
Is stamped thy name divine;
Telling aloud to every age,
Creation's work was thine!

3 Thy Spirit o'er the realms of night,
Moved—(as the brooding dove;—) *
And swift the beams of infant light,
Obeyed thy voice of love. †

4 Thou mad'st the green and varied earth,
The circling air, the sea;
Where living forms, in wond'rous birth,
Were called to life by thee. ‡

5 And when, all perfect, in thine eye,
The young creation stood,
Work of that glorious majesty,
Whose word pronounced it good;

6 Then of thy blest and holy will,
The purpose high was shown,
To form a nobler creature still,
Than yet the world had known. §

7 Man, in thy sacred image made,
Lord of thy works to be;
But low to bend his crowned head
In worship deep to thee.

* Gen. i. 2. † Gen. i. 3. ‡ Gen. i. 9—11.
§ Gen. i. 26—28.

HYMN II.

The First Sabbath.

Gen. ii. 2. 3.—"And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it."

1 NOW see the mighty Lord of all,
His wond'rous labour close;
And his creating word recal
As the seventh morn arose.

2 Now meekly hear his sovereign voice,
The holy day that bless'd,
And bade the infant world rejoice,
In this her Maker's rest.

3 And love the morn that brings us peace,
Nor cast its hours away;
They come to bid our toils to cease,
And teach our lips to pray.

4 But chief a temple meet prepare,
Our inmost hearts within,
That He the Lord may enter there,
To grant them rest from sin.

HYMN III.

The fall of Man, and the Promise of a Redeemer.

Gen. ii. 3.—"And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden, and there he put the man whom he had formed."

1 BRIGHT was the place to man first given,
And oft by angels trod;
While Adam dwelt the child of Heaven,
And walked the friend of God;

2 But soon his hope, his peace depart,
Nor joy, nor light appears;
And fearful to his guilty heart
His Maker's voice he hears. *

3 He sinks beneath that awful eye,
Th' unholy act that saw;
That looks not on iniquity,
Nor bears a broken law.

4 He hears the doom, that bids his race
Descend into the grave; †
But mercy shows the promised grace,
That comes from Heaven to save. ‡

5 Oh! while we read, may thankful prayer
Up to the Lord ascend,
Who left us not to perish there;
Who came the sinner's friend.

6 Oh! may we fear to grieve the love
That sought us from on high;
And from his throne of light above,
That Saviour gave to die.

* Gen. iii. 8. † Gen. iii. 19. ‡ Gen. iii. 15.

HYMN IV.

The Murder of Abel, and the Sentence of Cain.

Gen. iv. 13,—"And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear."

1 WHEN angry passions cloud thine eye,
And o'er thee empire gain,
Remember one, who, from on high,
Could read the heart of Cain.

2 And canst thou then, poor child of night,
His presence hope to flee;
Whose name is truth, whose home is light,
Who formed, and cares for thee. *

3 Oh! of that awful hour beware,
And envious thoughts repel;
The hour when grief, too great to bear,
On the first murd'rer fell.

4 When from his pleasant native land
A wand'rer he was driven;
And on his brow a mighty hand
Grav'd deep the curse of heaven.

* Psalm cxxxix. 1—12.

HYMN V.

The Flood, and the Preservation of Noah and his Family.

Gen. vi. 12.—"And God looked upon the earth, and, behold, it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth."

1 THE Lord beheld that evil still
The hearts of men employ'd,
And straight was heard his awful will,
That man should be destroy'd.

2 The word was sent,—the floods appear
From out the wat'ry sky; *
And loud was then the voice of fear,
And strong the sinner's cry.

3 But all in vain;—that guilty race
Was sunk beneath the wave;
Nor swiftest speed, nor loftiest place
Avail'd from death to save.

4 But those he loves the Lord will keep,
The just to him are dear;
And safe upon the rolling deep
The ark is seen to steer. †

5 And there, while dangers round them press,
Safe are his people found;
For those who love his name to bless
His shield will compass round.

* Gen. vii. 11. † Gen. vii. 18.

HYMN VI.

The Building of the Tower of Babel.

Gen. xi. 4.—"And they said, Go to, let us build us a city, and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth."

1 WHEN God of old commanded men
To fill creation's space,
They fear'd to be forgot again,
And builded them a place.

2 The language sweet in childhood taught,
(To quell their rebel pride,)
God blotted from each foolish thought, *
And sent them wand'ring wide.

3 When He commands you to resign
The labour doom'd to man;
Oh build no tower your heart within
Of human hope or plan.

4 Though no proud dwelling on the earth
Tell to your sons your fame,
God and his angels see your worth,
And write in heaven your name.

* Gen. xi. 7, 8.

HYMN VII.

The Call of Abraham.

Gen. xii. 1, 4.—"Now the Lord had said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee. So Abram departed, as the Lord had spoken unto him."

1 WHEN Abram heard the high command
That sent him from his native land,
In regions distant thence to roam,
And see no more his childhood's home.

2 He trusted and obeyed the word,
For he that spoke it was the Lord;
He knew not care, he felt not dread,
Still following where his Shepherd led.

3 And thus, (tho' not to us is giv'n,
To guide our steps a voice from heav'n.)

Still on his pathway may the just
Move onward in this holy trust,

4 That Abram's God is still the same
To all that fear—that love his name;
His gospel points to heaven the road,
And duty is the call of God.

HYMN VIII.

The Preservation of Hagar and her Child in the Wilderness.

Gen. xxi. 14.—"And she departed, and wandered in the wilderness of Beer-sheba."

1 BEER-SHEBA'S wand'rer o'er her child,
In anguish ling'ring bent,
And all around the desert wild
A cry of sorrow sent.

2 No human voice an answer made,
To soothe the mother's heart;
So on the earth her child she laid,
And went to weep apart.

3 And distant still the mourner kept,
She could not meet his eye;
She lifted up her voice and wept,
"Let me not see him die." *

4 Hark! from on high an angel's tone
In gentlest accent cheers;
It tells that childhood's feeblest moan
The God of mercy hears. †

5 He hears, and with a father's hand,
The unsought boon bestows;
Swift as the light at his command
The cooling fountain flows. ‡

6 Unwearied still that God of might
To sorrow's cry attends,
And to each mourner's darken'd sight
A spring of comfort sends.

* Gen. xxi. 16. † Gen. xxi. 17. ‡ Gen. xxi. 19.

HYMN IX.

The Obedience of Abraham.

Gen. xxii. 2—"And he said, Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah: and offer him there for a burnt-offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of."

1 ALL lovely now in Abraham's sight,
The child of promise grew;
And holy was the sire's delight,
His rising hope to view;
And, in that form, he loved to trace
The father of a mighty race.

2 Yet, when he heard the voice divine,
The sacred gift recal,
'Twas his in meekness to resign
Unto the Lord of all
The young companion of his way,
The light of his departing day.

3 And not with slow nor lingering feet,
The mountain side he trod,
The trial of his faith to meet,
And hear the will of God.
But soon the awful spot he won,
And on the altar laid his son; *

4 When lo! to stay his lifted hand,
An angel form appears;
The voice that gave the dread command,
Again he wond'ring hears;
The Lord his servant's faith approves,
And yields him back the child he loves. †

5 Oh God! who thus with pitying care,
Beheld a father's woe;
And yet thy Son who did'st not spare
In mercy to bestow;
The strayed to seek, the lost to save,
To bear the cross, and meet the grave. ‡

6 Do thou to me thy grace impart,
And plant thy truth divine,
That fix'd may be my wand'ring heart,
And Abraham's faith be mine; §

Thy hand of love in all to see,
And all things seek, my God, from thee!

* Gen. xxii. 9. † Gen. xxii. 12.
‡ 1 John iv. 9—10. § Rom. iv. 23—25.

HYMN X.

The Marriage of Jacob.

Gen xxviii. 1.—"And Isaac called Jacob, and blessed him, and charged him, and said unto him, Thou shalt not take a wife of the daughters of Canaan."

1 AMONG the wicked Jacob dwelt,
Heth's daughters, proud and vain;
And holy fears his parents felt,
Lest they his love should gain.

2 Reverent he heard his father's voice,
In dying words, desire
That Laban's child should fix his choice;
He went, and served for hire;

3 But short those years of bondage seem'd,
His constant faith that prov'd;
And light the labour Jacob deem'd,
While near to her he loved. *

4 A wife that served his God, he took,
Nor went his heart astray;
God made a sceptre of his crook,
And blessed him on his way.

5 He went, except his God, alone,
A patriarch he return'd;
The father of the race, where shone
The star that eastward burn'd. †

* Gen. xxix. 20. † Num. xxiv. 17.

HYMN XI.

Jacob Praises God for his goodness.

Gen. xxxii. 10.—"I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth, which thou hast shewed unto thy servant; for with my staff I passed over this Jordan, and now I am become two bands."

1 IF from a poor and lonely state,
We rise among the rich and great;

Oh may we thus delight to call
On him whose mercy gives us all. *

2 The rain upon the mountain shed,
The dew-drops o'er the valley spread,
In grateful incense upward rise,
And seek again their native skies.

3 To man alone shall blessings come,
To glad his heart, and cheer his home;
And yet to heaven, no grateful prayer
Ascend to seek the giver there? †

4 Yes! let his lips in praise be found,
Tho' faint and feeble still the sound,
Until a deeper, louder song,
He learns amid th' angelic throng

* Psal. cvii. 8. † Luke xvii. 17, 18. Luke xviii. 43

HYMN XII.

Joseph in Adversity.

Gen. xxxix. 20, 21.—"And Joseph's master took him, and put him into the prison, a place where the king's prisoners were bound and he was there in the prison. But the Lord was with Joseph and shewed him mercy."

1 THO' early sorrow mark'd the path
Of life that Joseph trod;
Yet think not that his footsteps stray'd,
Forsaken of his God.

2 His brethren's cruel rage he bore,
And felt their bitter scorn,
And guiltless wore a prisoner's chain,
Deserted and forlorn.

3 Yet, in his hour of darkest woe,
The Lord he lov'd was near;
And still the son of Jacob's age
To Jacob's God was dear.

4 Not as the world, the almighty Friend
Of man his mercy proves;
Affliction to the just he sends,
And chastens whom he loves: *

5 That tried and pure the faithful heart
May in his sight be known ; †
And bid its idols thence depart,
And worship him alone.

* Heb. xii. 5—11. Isa. xlviii. 10. † Rev. vii. 14—17.

HYMN XIII.

Joseph in Prosperity.

Gen. xli. 41.—" And Pharoah said unto Joseph, See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt."

1 NO longer now the chosen youth
In lowly state appears,
Favour'd in Egypt's court he dwells,
And high command he bears ;

2 Yet lives to serve the King of kings,
And his desires fulfil ;
And faithful to his trust he moves
To do his gracious will.

3 A peopled land from death to save
In famine's evil day ;
Nor one of all th' expectant throng
Rejected turns away. *

4 And when his brethren, kneeling come
Before him, bread to crave,
Ev'n while he marks the guilty band
That sold him as a slave,

5 He feels not then within his breast
A thought of anger burn ;
But earnest longs their bitter hate
With blessings to return.

6 His heart obeyed, tho' yet his ear
Knew not the voice from heav'n,
That teaches each one to forgive
As each would be forgiv'n. †

* Gen. xli. 55. † Matth. vi. 12.

HYMN XIV.

The Calling of Moses for the Deliverance of the Children of Israel.

Exod. iii. 9, 10.—"Now, therefore, behold, the cry of the children of Israel is come unto me: and I have also seen the oppression wherewith the Egyptians oppress them. Come now, therefore, and I will send thee unto Pharaoh, that thou mayest bring forth my people, the children of Israel, out of Egypt."

1 LOW Israel's seed in bondage lie,
Beneath th' oppressor's rod;
But not in vain ascends their cry,
Unto their fathers' God.

2 He hears each sigh, he marks each tear,
From out his throne of love;
And bids a wond'rous prophet bear
His message from above.

3 The shepherd youth that fear'd to stand
In presence of his Lord, *
Now bears deliv'rance in his hand,
And terror in his word.

4 And calm, while Sinai's rocks were riv'n,
And thunders round him broke,
He heard the law to Israel giv'n;—
To him Jehovah spoke.

5 Yet pride nor splendour o'er him shone;
For meekness was the grace, †
Th' adorning of the chosen one
Who met his Maker's face.

6 Type of a mightier yet to come,
That after days should know, ‡
To bless his people from the skies,
And "grace and truth" bestow. §

7 Then meekly hear each awful word,
That speaks th' Almighty will;
The law that a Redeeming Lord
Descended to fulfil. ‖

* Exod. iii. 6. † Num. xii. 3—8. ‡ Deut. xviii. 15.
§ John, i. 17. ‖ Matt. v. 17.

HYMN XV.

The Children of Israel fed with Manna in the Wilderness.

Exod. xvi. 4.—"Then the Lord said unto Moses, Behold, I will rain bread from heaven for you, and the people shall go out and gather a certain rate every day, that I may prove them, whether they will walk in my law, or no."

1 ISRAEL when led by power divine
Across the desert ground,
Nor corn, nor oil, nor fruitful vine,
To cheer their travels found.

2 'Twas the blest will of him who made
The earth, and sea, and sky,
That all should trust his pitying aid,
And on his help rely. *

3 Their wand'ring steps he ne'er forsook,
(Their murm'ring thoughts forgiv'n,)
They learn'd in patient hope to look
For daily food from heav'n.

4 Oh thus may we, by Jesus taught
For "daily food" to pray,†
Feel as thy grateful children ought,
Each blessing of the day.

5 And while thy mercies still descend
As manna from above,
May every knee in worship bend,
And every heart be love.

* Deut. viii. 3. † Mat. vi. 11

HYMN XVI.

The Worship of the Golden Calf.

Exod. xxxii. 8—"They have turned aside quickly out of the way which I commanded them: they have made them a molten calf, and have worshipped it, and have sacrificed thereunto, and said, These be thy gods, O Israel, which have brought thee up out of the land of Egypt."

1 WIDE spread the tents of Israel's race,
Near Sinai's dread and holy place,

From whence, with still and breathless awe,
They heard proclaimed th' eternal law;

2 Had heard the words which bade them own
No worship, but of God alone;
Yet soon that sacred truth forgot,
Their Maker they remember'd not.

3 Not to the Lord is raised that song,
By Moses heard their tribes among;
Around an idol now they crowd,
And hail him in their worship loud. *

4 Lord, what is man! who thus can be
So faithless, so unjust to thee?
And who within thy sight shall stay,
That thus hath cast thy laws away?

5 Yet find we not our breasts within,
Some cherish'd pride, some favour'd sin,
Some idol of the erring heart, †
That thou alone canst bid depart?

6 As Jesus bade the sick "Be whole,"
Thy Spirit's aid can cleanse the soul.—
That none the heart with thee may share,
Grave thine own image deeply there.

* Exodus xxxii. 18. † Col. iii. 5.

HYMN XVII.

The return of the Spies from the Land of Canaan.

Numb. xiii. 27.—"And they told him, and said, We came into the land whither thou sentest us, and surely it floweth with milk and honey; and this is the fruit of it."

1 MARK how the Lord his chosen took,
From Egypt's pleasant plain;
Through sands unwatered by a brook,
And through the op'ning main.

2 God weans us thus from earth away,
By dangers, want, and woe;
As through life's wilderness we stray,
And through death's valley go.

3 But as from Canaan's land, the spies
Their fruits and tidings brought;
So, of the glories of the skies,
A glad report is brought. *

4 Th' Almighty's word is still our guide,
Our beam in sorrow's night;
Cloudy and dark to eyes of pride,
But to the humble light.†

* 2 Cor. v. 1 † Psal. xxv. 8. 1 Pet. v. 5—7. James iv. 10.

HYMN XVIII.

The Prayer of Balaam.

Num. xxiii. 10.—"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

1 CHILD of earth, is this thy care,
Of thy soul is this the pray'r,
Utter'd, not by voice alone,
While the heart belies its tone?

2 Or do still thy footsteps stray,
Far from wisdom's peaceful way?
Reckless dost thou love to roam,
Distant from a father's home? *

2 Oh! when faintly heaves thy breath,
In the hour of coming death,
Wilt thou not, with earnest cry,
As the righteous wish to die?

3 Instant then thy path retrace,
Earnest seek a Father's face;
He from far thy steps shall greet,
And thy way returning meet. †

4 Would'st thou as the righteous die,
From thy sins repentant fly;
Turn to Him, who peace can give,
As the righteous seek to live!

* Luke xv. 13. † Luke xv. 20.

HYMN XIX.

The Song of Moses.

Deut. xxxii. 1.—"Give ear, O ye heavens, and I will speak; and hear, O earth, the words of my mouth."

1 ERE his eye in darkness closes,
Or in silence hush'd his breath,—
E'er that aged head reposes
Softly on the bed of death:—

2 Once again, in praise attending,
Hear the prophet's latest voice,
Bid the chosen tribes attending,
In Jehovah's name rejoice.

3 Mild his words, as dew-drops falling,
Soft the tender herbs among;
Seems he not thy spirit calling,
Quick to join the grateful throng.

4 Say not, that in clouds and thunder,
Ne'er the Lord has spoke to thee;
Nor, by deeds of might and wonder,
E'er from bondage set thee free.

5 Ne'er for thee the floods divided,
Nor dispell'd the gloom of night;
And, with fire thy steps that guided,
Made the lonely desart bright.

6 Yes! in love and light appearing †
To thy dark and erring way,
Has he not, in accents cheering,
Gently bid thee cease to stray? ‡

7 Has he not thy soul's complaining,
Soothed in sorrow's bitter hour; §
And, thy spirit's weight sustaining,
Ev'n in weakness taught his power?

8 And shall e'er his love redeeming,
Cease to fill thy swelling heart?
Or, his mercies light esteeming,
Shalt thou from his praise depart?

9 Meekly go, thy heart preparing,
Lowly at his footstool fall;

And his servants' praises sharing,
Learn to bless the God of all.

* Deut. xxxii. 2. † John i. 9.
‡ Matt. xi. 28. § Matt. v. 4.

HYMN XX.

The Lord's charge to Joshua.

Josh. i. 9.—"Have not I commanded thee? Be strong, and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."

1 DEARER than treasures rich of gold,
Lord, may thy gracious words appear,
To Israel's chosen leader told,
"Where'er thou goest, thy God is near."

2 And journeying to our land of rest,
Whate'er the path thy servants tread,
Still to our hearts the truth be prest,
That all our steps by thee are led. *

3 For blest is he who loves the Lord,
Clings to an arm he cannot see;
Trusts, as a child, his Father's word, †
And feels that he is safe and free.

4 Safe in the truth that cannot lie,
Tho' friends and hopes may fade away;
Safe in the love that cannot die,
That knows not change, nor owns decay. ‡

5 Free, by the word in mercy giv'n,
To loose the chains of doubt and fear,
That owns him as the child of heav'n, §
And tells him, that "the Lord is near."

* Jer. x. 23. † Psal. xxxiv. 17. ‡ Jam. i. 17. 1 Tim. vi. 14—16. § Rom. viii. 14—17.

HYMN XXI.

The Sun and the Moon stand still at the prayer of Joshua.

Josh. x. 12, 13.—"Then spake Joshua to the Lord, in the day when the Lord delivered up the Amorites before the children of Israel, and he said in the sight of Israel, Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon; and thou Moon, in the valley of Ajalon. And the sun stood still, and the moon stayed, until the people had avenged themselves upon their enemies."

1 MY God! how mighty was thine arm,
How wond'rous was thy power!
Thy people's shield from every harm,
Their trust in danger's hour.

2 For them the sun, in noonday light,
Stood at thy mandate still;
And the revolving orb of night,
Obey'd her Maker's will.

3 Nor less to us thy power is known,
Thy all-sustaining love;
Nor less to us the care is shown,
That watches from above.

4 That bids the stars those skies adorn,
(They own thy sovereign voice;)
That gives its brightness to the morn,
And makes the eve rejoice! *

5 Oh may thy mercies daily giv'n,
A thankful spirit raise;
That loves to lift the heart to heav'n;
Whose dearest joy is praise.

6 And may I ne'er the morning see,
Or mark the evening fade,
Without a fervent prayer to thee,
Who heaven and earth hast made.

* Psal. lxv. 8.

HYMN XXII.

Gideon.

Judges viii. 4.—"And Gideon came to Jordan, and passed over, he, and the three hundred men that were with him, faint yet pursuing them."

1 NOT in the arm of human might,
Thy servants, Lord, shall victory see; *
Thou art their shield amid the fight,
Their triumph comes alone from thee.

2 The holy call when Gideon heard,
That bade him Israel's leader be;
He dared not trust the kindling word,—
He knew not that it came from thee. †

3 But when thy faith had filled his heart,
From terror and from doubt set free,
And in thy promise richly blest
He fights and conquers, Lord, in thee.

4 "Faint, yet pursuing," onward still
He speeds, while hosts before him flee;
He knows it is thy gracious will,
That he should run and rest in thee.

5 In mercy thus each heart dispose,
Whate'er its warfare, Lord, may be,
Whate'er its dangers, griefs, or foes,
Its strength, its hope, to seek from thee. ‡

* Psal. xviii. 2. † Judg. vi. 13—15.
‡ Eph. vi. 10—17

HYMN XXIII.

Jephtha's Daughter.

Judg. xi. 36.—"And she said unto him, My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth."

1 NOBLE was warlike Jephtha's soul,
He priz'd nor land nor life,
And felt he could devote his whole,
Victorious in the strife.

2 But when a dearer sacrifice,
The soldier's God requir'd,

Timid he shrunk from that emprize,*
The virgin it inspir'd.

3 And she, tho' formed by nature weak,
Yet strong in aid divine;
Taught him by her obedience meek
The lesson to resign.

4 True valour dwells not in the fight,
In fields with blood defil'd;†
Religion oft arrays in might
The woman and the child.

* Judg. xi. 35. † 2 Cor. x. 4, 5.

HYMN XXIV.

Sampson.

Judg. xiii. 24.—"And the woman bare a son, and called his name Sampson; and the child grew, and the Lord blessed him."

1 THE angel to Manoah's wife
With happy tidings came,
To bless and cheer her future life,
With a glad mother's name.

2 "Childless," he said, "thou yet hast prov'd,*
To try thy faith a while;
But soon an infant, fondly lov'd,
On thee shall sweetly smile.

3 This precious son, this gift divine,
Shall early hallow'd be;
Shall shun the dang'rous taste of wine,
And from temptation flee.

4 His unshorn locks on shoulders broad,
Abundantly shall flow;
Whate'er diminishes their load,
Shall work the wearer's woe.

5 But while a holy Nazarite,
He to his God shall live,
Vict'ry and strength amid the fight
To him the Lord will give

* Judg. xiii. 3—5.

HYMN XXV.

The Captivity of Sampson.

Judg. xvi. 20, 21.—" And he awoke out of his sleep, and said I will go out, as at other times before, and shake myself. And he wist not that the Lord was departed from him. But the Philistines took him, and put out his eyes, and brought him down to Gaza, and bound him with fetters of brass; and he did grind in the prison house."

1 BEHOLD him now, the strong, the brave!
Toiling in fetters as a slave;
Israel's deliverer once design'd,
See him defenceless, poor, and blind.

2 And while his story meets thine eye,
And his chang'd fortune bids thee sigh;
Oh not in vain, nor idly see,
The lesson written there for thee.

3 Dost thou rejoice in youth's bright hour,
In strength, in talent, or in power;
Still in these moments teach thy heart,
Ne'er from the Giver to depart. *

4 Shall not thine all to him belong,
Whose presence makes the feeblest strong; †
Who, (when his mercies cease to flow,)
Thus soon can lay the proudest low.

5 To him devote thy hours of joy,
For him thy soul's best gifts employ;
To his blest will thy spirit bend,
Thy life's great author, guide, and end. ‡

* Jer. ix. 23, 24. † 2 Cor. xii. 9. ‡ Acts xvii. 28.

HYMN XXVI.

Ruth and Naomi.

Ruth i. 16.—" And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

1 O How unlike the stedfast Ruth,
How erring from the light of truth,
How prone our love, our faith to stray,
And turn to darkness while 'tis day.

2 From Naomi she would not turn,
Left not the wand'rer lone to mourn;
But earnest vow'd with her to roam,
Far from her kindred and her home.

3 To share her dangers and her woes,
With her to toil, with her repose;
Her people and her God to own,
And soothe with love her latest groan.

4 Assist us, Lord, to cleave to thee,
And ever at thy footstool be;
To feel, that in thy name divine,
Mercy, and pow'r, and love combine.

That ev'ry flow'r that meets the eye,
And every bird that warbles high,
With bounteous hand thou didst bestow,
To cheer our pilgrimage below.

HYMN XXVII.

The Prayer of Hannah.

1 Sam. i. 10.—"And she was in bitterness of soul, and prayed to the Lord, and wept sore."

1 THE gath'ring tribes to Shilon came,
To call upon th' Almighty name;
And loud the voice of praise on high,
Ascended to the vaulted sky

2 Together there in union sweet,
Parents, and friends, rejoicing meet;
And infant lips are taught to sing
The glories of th' eternal King.

3 But one there is, those tribes among,
That silent quits the joyful throng,
Alone to seek the one relief,
That well can soothe the loneliest grief;

4 Tho' in that hour no human ear,
The accents of her voice might hear;
And from her lips no utt'rance fell,
Her "bitterness of soul" to tell;

5 Yet not in vain the mourner's face
Was bent before a throne of grace;
To hear that sorrowing woman's prayer,
In answ'ring mercy,—God was there.

6 Oh, thus may each believing heart
The pressure of its griefs impart ‡
To him who marks the feeblest sigh,
And turns not from the raised eye!

7 To him who to the worst has giv'n,
A holy one to plead in heav'n! §
To him who dwells in light above,
Whose grace is life, whose name is love! ‖

* Jam. v. 13. † 1 Sam. i. 13. ‡ Phil. iv. 6—7.
§ 1 John ii. 1, 2. ‖ 1 John iv. 8.

HYMN XXVIII.

Hannah's Song of Thankfulness.

1 Sam. ii. 2.—"There is none holy as the Lord; for there is none besides thee; neither is there any rock like our God."

1 HARK! from the temple's courts among,
There burst the notes of praise!
And who is she, the joyful song
That thus delights to raise?

2 E'en she the mourner, once who there,
In sorrow bending low,
Besought the Lord to grant her pray'r,
And hear her fervent vow. *

3 Again she comes, in brighter hour,
Of all his love to speak,
Who to the lowly gives his power,
His strength unto the weak. †

4 The heart that dar'd not hope relief,
His blessings now employ,
The tongue that scarce could tell its grief,
He hath attun'd to joy.

5 Then e'en while darkness o'er him rolls,
And clouds surround his throne,

Still be it ours, with humbled souls,
A righteous God to own. ‡

6 And when afar his fav'ring smile
Hath bid each cloud remove,
Ne'er may our hearts forget, the while,
To bless the God of love. §

* 1 Sam. i. 11. † 1 Sam. ii. 4. Luke i. 52.
‡ Ps. xcvii. 2. § Ps. xcvii. 12. Ps. ciii. 1—4.

HYMN XXIX.

The Call of Samuel.

1 Sam. iii. 10.—"And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel! Then Samuel answered, 'Speak; for thy servant heareth."

1 WHEN Samuel in the hours of night
To rest had laid his head,
While yet the lamp's unfading light
Was o'er the temple shed; *

2 A wond'rous call 'twas his to hear
Where oft his steps had trod,
Though yet unus'd his infant ear
To know the voice of God. †

4 All meekly rev'rent see him stand
In presence of the Lord,
Earnest to seek the high command
Of his revealed word.

5 Oh! may we still that word adore,
To us in mercy giv'n,
Though now the living voice no more
Is heard on earth from heav'n;

6 But when thou speak'st the breast within
By conscience' mandate clear,
To guard us from our bosom's sin,
Lord, may thy servants hear.

6 And when thy Spirit, freely sent,
Our hearts with peace shall fill,

May those devoted hearts be bent
To do thy blessed will! ‡

* 1 Sam. iii. 3. † 1 Sam. iii. 7. ‡ Gal. v. 22—25.

HYMN XXX.

The Resignation of Eli.

1 Sam. iii. 18.—"And he said, It is the Lord; let him do what seemeth him good."

"IT is the Lord;—his will is good,"
In sorrow answer'd mild
The aged Eli, as he stood
Before the prophet child.

2 "It is the Lord:"—When sorrows lour,
And tears thine eye shall dim,
Yet think not, in thy darkest hour,
Thou art unseen of him.

3 For ne'er by chance with careless hand
Thy good or ill are giv'n;
Alike they wait the high command,
Alike are sent of heav'n.

4 "It is the Lord:" may ev'ry heart,
The truth consoling feel,
That well a blessing can impart,
Its sharpest wounds to heal.

5 It comes to bid the tempest cease
Within the troubled breast. *
Brings to the heavy laden, peace,
And to the weary, rest.

* Job i. 21. Job ii. 10. Ps. xxxix. 9.

HYMN XXXI.

The Israelites choosing a King.

1 Sam. viii. 7.—"And the Lord said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee: for they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them."

1 WELL does the tale of Israel's fall
Thy grief and wonder move.

Could they reject the Lord of all,
And grieve the God of love?

2 Could they forget the high command,
That He, Jehovah, gave,
And own no more the gracious hand,
(Almighty still to save:)

3 That in the desart, wild and lone,
A daily feast had spread;
The great, the high, the holy One,
Who all their wand'rings led?

4 Sad is the theme;—but canst thou say,
No kindred guilt is thine;
Ne'er hast thou known a wish to stray
Far from his law divine? *

5 Or, has no voice within thee spoke,
Another king to chuse;
To cast away his easy yoke,
His burthen light refuse.

6 Lest such there be, O search thy heart, †
With deep and earnest care;
And be not thine the traitor's part,
To hide a rebel there!

* Jer. ii. 17—19. Jer. xvii. 13. † Jer. xvii. 9. Ps. xix. 12—14.

HYMN XXXII.

The Youth of David.

1 Sam. xvi. 11.—"And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest; and, behold, he keepeth the sheep."

1 IN Bethleh'm's plain, while David's sheep
His careful hours employ,
O'er him the Lord a watch doth keep,
And guards the shepherd boy.

2 It was not his of gold to know,
Or dress prepar'd by art;
But God disdains an outward show;
He looks upon the heart.

3 And when he heard the voice of praise
From out the lonely wild,
That David oft in joy would raise,
He bless'd the holy child.

4 And thus in childhood's early day,
Be gracious, Lord, to me;
Oh! may I thus delight to pray,
And thus rejoice in thee!

* 1 Sam. xvi. 7.

HYMN XXXIII.

The Combat of David with Goliath.

1 Sam. xvii. 45.—"Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied."

1 LED by th' Almighty's outstretch'd hand,
The shepherd leaves his home,
And where th' assembled armies stand,
In lowly guise is come. *

2 Yet even when onward proudly moves
Goliath in his might,
No terror in his breast he proves,
Nor dreads th' unequal fight.

3 He trusts the same all-watchful power,
That gave him strength to brave
The lion's might, in danger's hour,
Is with him still to save. †

4 He comes, not with a shield or sword,
Or sharp and glitt'ring spear;
But in the name of Israel's Lord,
He knows nor doubt, nor fear.

5 When we in danger's path shall tread,
Or meet that darker hour,
When strong temptations round are spread,
And vain is human power,

6 Oh, may we, in thy promise blest,
It's love and mercy see,

Thus on thy truth securely rest,
And conquer, Lord, in thee ! ‡

* 1 Sam. xvii. 20. † 1 Sam. xvii. 34—37.
‡ Psal. xviii. 30 ; xxvii. 1—6 ; lxii. 5—8.

HYMN XXXIV.

The Friendship of David and Jonathan.

1 Sam. xviii. 3.—" Then Jonathan and David made a covenant, because he loved him as his own soul."

1 SWEET is the cov'nant form'd in youth,
Two faithful souls to blend ;
Strong is the love that rests on truth,
And dear the name of friend. *

2 By him who all our weakness knows,
And every want can feel ; †
Who bore on earth our nature's woes,
And watches still to heal.

3 By him our daily path to cheer,
In love and mercy given,
To bless us while we journey here,
And join our steps to heaven.

4 But, Lord, in whom we move and live,
Teach, by thy light divine,
To whom the sacred name to give,
And may our friends be thine !

5 Oh, ne'er be ours the thankless part,
That blessed light to flee ;
Or grant the pref'rence of the heart
To those that love not thee !

* 1 John iv. 7. † Heb. iii. 15.

HYMN XXXV.

The Persecution of David by Saul.

1 Sam. xviii. 12.—" And Saul was afraid of David, because the Lord was with him, and was departed from Saul."

1 WHEN Saul from God had turn'd his heart,
Tho' Israel's crown he wore.

Yet peace and joy alike depart,
And touch his soul no more.

2 While David, who his anger fled,
A wand'rer, lone and poor,
Who had no home to rest his head,
Was, in his God, secure. *

3 Tho' in the desert wild he dwelt.
Or in the mountain cave,
That mighty presence still he felt,
And knew him strong to save.

4 It is not in the golden crown
To give its wearer peace;
Nor in the glories of a throne
To bid one pang to cease.

5 It is not in the lowliest state,
Nor in th' oppressor's rod,
To make the glad heart desolate
Of him who loves his God.

* All the writings of David bear testimony to the prevalence of this feeling in his heart; and none more so, than the 7th and 17th Psalms, which are supposed to have been composed by him during his persecution by Saul.

HYMN XXXVI.

David's Remembrance of Jonathan.

2 Sam. ix. 1.—"And David said, Is there yet any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may shew him kindness for Jonathan's sake?

1 WHEN by Jehovah's gracious aid,
The foes of David low were laid,
Ev'n in that hour of triumph high,
Hail'd by the shouts of victory,
His sweetest note, his saddest strain,
Flow'd gently o'er "the mighty" slain. *

2 And earnest now he seeks to prove
His mem'ry of the constant love
That cheer'd him in his hours of grief,
In danger watch'd for his relief; †

For still, to David's heart of truth,
Dear was the friendship of his youth.

3 And lovely, in the sight of heaven,
Was that warm thought to kindness given;
Approv'd of Him whose holy eyes
A grateful spirit deigns to prize,
Far, far above the brightest gem
That decks a monarch's diadem!

* 2 Sam. i. 19—27. † 1 Sam. xx. 35—42.

HYMN XXXVII.

The Penitence of David.

2 Sam. xii. 13.—"And David said unto Nathan, I have sinned against the Lord."

1 TO Isr'el's king, when Nathan took
The message from on high,
Beneath th' inspired prophet's look,
How sunk the royal eye!

2 And when he heard the holy man
Repeat each blessing given;
And tell, since e'er his life began,
Each gracious act of heav'n, *

3 The shame that fill'd his heart how deep,
How low each trembling word
Of him, who fail'd his heart to keep,
Who "sinn'd before the Lord!"

4 No cov'ring o'er his guilt he threw,
Nor vainly dar'd to plead
With the All-seeing One, who knew
Th' unjust, th' unholy deed.

5 Here, while o'er David's fault we mourn,
Or, wond'ring, mark his fall,
So may we note his quick return
At the Almighty's call.

6 Like him, thy chast'ning hand, Oh God!
In meekness may we bear,

And own, beneath thy sharpest rod,
Thou art in mercy there. †

* 2 Sam. xii. 7, 8. † Job xxxiv. 31, 32; Ps. li. 1—17.

HYMN XXXVIII.

David Cursed by Shimei.

2 Sam. xvi. 5.—"And when King David came to Bahurim, behold thence came out a man of the family of the house of Saul, whose name was Shimei, the son of Gera; he came forth, and cursed still as he came."

1 SEE David, from the traitor band,
And from his son rebellious, flies;
He roams a stranger o'er his land,
While foes within his house arise.

2 The parent finds not now relief,
No salutations hail the king;
But, to the bitterness of grief,
Reproaches add their venom'd sting.

3 He hears, but heeds not;—calm and meek,
He pities, and he spares the foe;
And taunts, that to provoke him seek,
But his o'ercoming patience shew. *

4 Rous'd is the soldier's loyal zeal,
And vengeance shakes within his hand;
But soon again is sheath'd the steel,
At David's calm, but strong command.

5 David has own'd the pow'r above,
And knows that mercy mingles there; †
And trusts, with meek confiding love,
To God, his weight of grief and care.

6 When cares and troubles vex us round,
Let such example be our guide;
Let us be ever patient found,
And in th' unerring will confide.

* 2 Sam. xvi. 10—12.
† Matt. xviii. 32, 33; Rom. xii. 20, 21.

PART SECOND.

1 OH! turn from Jesse's humbler seed
To Him the mightiest and the best!
To Him who on the cross could bleed,
That man's fall'n nature might be blest.

2 And more than David, more than all
He bore from those he came to save;
From them he took the cup of gall,
For them he sunk into the grave. *

3 But he shall ev'ry foe destroy; †
And David shall his Saviour view,—
View him in glory, peace, and joy,
Encompass'd by his followers true.

4 May we be number'd 'mong the just,
So made by his redeeming love,
Who calls his creature from the dust,
To penitence and joy above.

* 1 Pet. ii. 21—24; Heb. xii. 3. † Philip. ii. 9—11.

HYMN XXXIX.

Solomon asks Wisdom from God.

1 Kings iii. 5.—"In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night; and God said, Ask what I shall give thee."

1 OH! may we all, like Israel's king,
With lowliness our off'rings bring;
And may our God to each impart
A just and understanding heart!

2 And tho' we ne'er on Gibeon's height
May hear his answering voice by night,
Yet may we feel his Spirit's power,
Guard us and guide us every hour. *

3 The pray'r of av'rice does he spurn,
And from the pray'r of vengeance turn,
But on this prayer of faith he smil'd,—
Help, Lord of Hosts, a feeble child!

* Rom. viii. 6.

HYMN XL.

The Prayer of Solomon at the Dedication of the Temple.

2 Kings viii. 22.—"And Solomon stood before the altar of the Lord, in the presence of all the congregation of Israel, and spread forth his hands towards heaven."

1 THOU who far beyond the sky,
Dwellest in thy majesty!
Thou whom space can ne'er restrain,
Nor the heav'n of heavens contain,

2 Canst thou to this dwelling low,
God of heaven! in mercy bow;
Canst thou lend a pitying ear,
And our feeble utt'rance hear? *

3 And when Israel's kneeling throng,
Meet thy temple's courts among,
Answering to each contrite prayer,
Wilt thou, Lord, indeed be there?

4 'Twas thus that David's royal son
Cried to the High and Holy One;
And thus the lowliest Christian's voice
May in the house of prayer rejoice.

5 Tho' not within that temple now,
A priest uplifts the awful vow;
Or, in the blood of victims slain,
Clears from our souls th' offending stain.

6 Yet, in the house not made with hands,
A holy Priest eternal stands,
Whose pray'rs for us prevailing rise,
Himself th' atoning sacrifice. †

7 Then teach us, Lord, when two or three
Meet in his name to worship thee:
Teach us, when sin or grief we feel,
That thou, indeed, art there to heal.

8 And may we ne'er by lips alone
Seek to approach thy awful throne;—

Thine eyes each thought and purpose see ;—
May every thought be turned to thee ! ‡

* 1 Kings viii. 27—30. † Heb. vii. 25—27 Heb. ix. 11—14. ‡ Ps. xix. 14. Mat. xv. 8.

HYMN XLI.

The Revolt of the Ten Tribes of Israel from their unjust King Rehoboam.

1 Kings xii. 16.—" So when all Israel saw that the king hearkened not unto them, the people answered the king, saying, What portion have we in David? Neither have we inheritance in the son of Jesse: To your tents, O Israel!

1 HARK! " To your tents, O Isr'el !" sounds
The chosen tribes among ,
The war-cry, not the psalm, resounds
From each unholy tongue.

2 Their youthful king was weak and proud,
He heeded not the wise ; *
Not to his God in meekness bow'd,
Nor turn'd to heav'n his eyes.

3 But vengeance fell on those who dealt,
And who the blow receiv'd ;—
The king just retribution felt,
The sinful nation griev'd.

4 Rent was the seamless garment thro',—
The Isr'el call'd of God ;—
For from his holy word they flew,
Nor lov'd his blest abode. †

* 1 Kings xii. 8—11. 1 Kings xii. 26—30.

HYMN XLII.

The Death of Abijah.

1 Kings xiv. 13.—" And all Israel shall mourn for him, and bury him ; for he only of Jeroboam shall come to the grave, because in him there is found some good thing toward the Lord God of Israel in the house of Jeroboam."

1 THE word was from the prophet giv'n,
And Isr'el's king wept o'er his child,

The parents, of the joy are riv'n,
That on their falling fortunes smil'd.

2 Yet not in anger came the stroke,
On young Abijah in his prime;
It freed him from the heavy yoke,
That threaten'd with advancing time.

3 Despair not, parents, if ye mourn,
When your lov'd child is call'd away;
From pain and suff'ring he is borne,
To happier realms, and brighter day. *

4 And, oh! ye young and helpless train,
Be comforted in sickness' hour;
Th' Almighty may his favour deign,
And blessings on your death-bed show'r.

5 Oh! think ye of Abijah's fate,
Who found a shelter in the grave;
And strong in faith his mandate wait,
Whose arm is stretch'd afar to save.

* Isa. lvii. 1, 2.

HYMN XLIII.

Elijah and the Priests of Baal.

1 Kings xviii. 21.—"And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the Lord be God, follow him: But if Baal, then follow him."

1 ON Carmel strong, in holy pride,
The awful prophet stood;
And by his lowly altar cried,
To God, the great and good.

2 Four hundred were the priests of Baal,
Alone Elijah prayed;—
They set their hearts on things that fail,
He on Jehovah's aid.

3 The sacred heights, and forests fair
Gave back their savage yell;
Rev'rent was calm Elijah's prayer,
Yet fire from heaven fell. *

4 Though all the earth forgot the Lord,
And scorn'd his suppliant cry,
That single voice made glad accord
With angels in the sky.

* 1 Kings xviii. 38.

HYMN XLIV.

Elijah in the Wilderness, fed by an Angel.

1 Kings xix. 5.—"And as he lay and slept under a juniper-tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise, and eat."

1 WHEN in thy service, Lord, we move,
Thou watchest from thy throne above,
In weakness to reveal thy pow'r,
And comfort speak in sorrow's hour.

2 When through the wild Elijah stray'd,
And low his weary limbs he laid,
And sought in bitterness the grave,—*
In mercy thou wert there to save.

3 Vain was the might of human arm,
To work thy holy prophet harm,
For o'er him, as on earth he slept,
Thy watchful eye observance kept.

4 Thou wak'd'st him to refresh his need,
By angel hands thou did'st him feed,
Till by thy word the way he trod,
To meet thee on the mount of God. †

* 1 Kings xix. 4. † 1 Kings xix. 8.

HYMN XLV.

Elisha Parting with Elijah.

2 Kings ii. 11, 12.—"And Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it; and he cried, My father! My father! the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. And he saw him no more: and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces."

1 ELISHA, as he stood forlorn,
In sadness mourn'd the day
That saw his honour'd master borne
Far from his sight away.

2 He mourn'd the strength of Isr'el gone,
He trembled for her woes;
When few obey'd the Holy One,
And mighty were her foes!

3 He griev'd to lose the fost'ring hand
That was his guide in youth,
And led him, 'mid a guilty land,
To seek the ways of truth.

4 But He, who in his mercy took
His prophet to the sky,
Still on Elisha deign'd to look,
And bless'd him from on high.

5 The Spirit, that his master's breast
Was sent from heaven to fill,
In double portion came to rest
On his disciple still. *

6 Oh God! when friends we love depart,
Do thou behold our grief,
And send thy Spirit to the heart, †
That waits for thy relief! ‡

7 If those, who from our sight are fled,
Thy foll'wers lov'd to be,
Teach us in all their steps to tread,
And worship only thee!

* 2 Kings ii. 15. ‡ 1 Thess. iv. 8.

† Our blessed Lord, in his address to his sorrowing disciples, before his death, has taught us, that the Spirit of God is "the Comforter" as well as the Sanctifier of his people. John xvi. 7.

HYMN XLVI.

Elisha Supports the Widow in her Distress.

2 Kings iv. 2.—"And Elisha said unto her, What shall I do for thee?"

1 STILL let the woman, and the child,
When driv'n to penury and care,
Acknowledge, with submission mild,
The faithful never should despair

2 They who have read the word divine
May know, when good Elisha came,
The widow could her fears resign,
And call on her Creator's name.

3 Unto His servant, when she cried,
Yet mourning o'er her husband dead,
A miracle the cruse supplied,
And she and all her house were fed.

4 The sons, condemn'd to toil and pain,
And snatch'd, in bondage, from her arms
Were brought in peace and joy again,
To chace away her fond alarms. *

5 Oh! when the little hoard is spent,
And mis'ry presses at our door,
Think how the Lord his servant sent
The widow's portion to restore!

6 For He, amid his angels bright,
Sees all that passes here below;
Our Father contemplates the sight,
And pities all his children's woe. †

7 And not alone the cruse of oil
He gives unto his followers meek,—
His word of life, thro' care and toil,
Supports th' oppressed and the weak. ‡

8 Think that thy God is ever near;
To him upraise thy suppliant voice,
And he shall wipe away each tear,
And bid thee in thy grief rejoice.

* 2 Kings iv. 3—7. † Psalm viii. 4.
‡ Matth. iv. 4. Psalm xii. 6.

HYMN XLVII.

Elisha Promises a Son to the Woman of Shunem.

2 Kings iv. 8.—"And it fell on a day, that Elisha passed to Shunem, where was a great woman; and she constrained him to eat bread."

1 WHEN oft the prophet of the Lord
To Shunem turn'd his face,

A woman caught each precious word,
And lov'd his steps to trace.

2 She watch'd him, faint and weary, come,
And gave her choicest bread;
And made for him a quiet home,
To rest his honour'd head.

3 He priz'd her kind and lib'ral heart,
Her deeds of holy love,
And long'd some blessing to impart.
Some token from above. *

4 He granted her the earnest pray'r
Of many a tedious year;
And gave, for all her pious care,
A son, her age to cheer.

* 2 Kings viii. 13.

HYMN XLVIII.

Elisha raises the Shunamite's Child from Death.

2 Kings iv. 36, 37.—"And when she was come in unto him, he said, Take up thy son. Then she went in, and fell at his feet, and bowed herself to the ground, and took up her son, and went out."

1 ELISHA, now the man of God,
Upon the flow'ry Carmel trod,
When lo! he sees, with troubled glance,
The faithful Shunamite advance. *

2 Not his the heart that turns from grief,
Nor to the mourner grants relief;
For his the portion, largely giv'n,
Of Spirit and of power from heav'n.

3 He gently hearkens to her woe,
And with her, swift prepares to go.
And sends his messenger to place
His staff upon the infant's face. †

4 For he, the precious child of love,—
The gift of mercy from above,—
Who on her bosom oft repos'd,
Had there, in death, his eye-lids clos'd. ‡

5 Yet strong in faith, no tear she shed,
But laid him on the prophet's bed,

Her trusting spirit knows not fear,
For he, the man of God, is near. §

6 And soon, the work of mercy done,
She hears the words, "Take up thy son;"
Too deep her joy his eye to meet,
She bows her at the prophet's feet.

* 2 Kings iv. 25. † 2 Kings iv. 29. ‡ 2 Kings iv. 20.
§ 2 Kings iv. 21, 22.

HYMN XLIX.

The Cure of Naaman the Syrian.

2 Kings v. 13.—"And his servants came near, and spake unto him, and said, My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean."

1 GREAT is the Lord!—In ev'ry time
His wonders live, in ev'ry clime
He bids his name, his pow'r be shown,
His love, his truth, his mercy known.

2 Yet lowly seem to human eye
The servants of his purpose high;
For strange it seems, a captive maid
The cause of Isr'el's God should aid. *

3 And weak to human pride appears
The medicine that his hand prepares,
Nor grants the Syrian lord belief,
That Jordan's flood can give relief. †

4 Some loftier act, or mightier wave,
He deem'd, had fitter been to save;
But wash'd and cleans'd he rose to feel,
That God alone can save or heal.

5 Oh not in vain to us be giv'n,
This lesson from the book of heav'n,
That bids the pride of nature bend,
And on th' Almighty will attend;

6 Bids us his mercies grateful share,
Whate'er the form his mercies wear,

In daily thought his name adore,
And love, and serve, and worship more. ‡

* 2 Kings v. 2, 3. † 2 Kings v. 11, 12.
‡ Ps. ciii. 1—4.

HYMN L.

The Prophet Isaiah.

Isaiah i. 2.—"Hear, O heavens! and give ear, O earth! for the Lord hath spoken; I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me."

1 THO' Isr'el from thy worship strays,
And Judah's sons forsake thy ways,
Not yet thy people, Lord, we see,
Forsaken or despis'd of thee. *

2 Thy prophets still, with warning cry,
Tell of destruction gath'ring nigh,
Strong in thine anger, awful loud,
Ev'n as the bursting thunder cloud; †

3 But oft in mild beseeching love,
Thou speakest from thy throne above,
'Mid rapt Isaiah's gifted strain,
To call the wand'rers home again.

4 A sacred hope his spirit cheers;
The coming Saviour's form appears;
And that glad morning shines afar,
In vision bright as Bethleh'm's star;—

5 When He, that seem'd a man of grief,
Yet bore to ev'ry woe relief,
Who liv'd to teach, to bless, to save,
Who died to triumph o'er the grave;— ‡

6 When He, the "travail of whose soul,"
Bade the deep wound of sin be whole,
Shall bid all fear, all discord cease,
And earth shall own the Prince of Peace. §

* Isa. i. 3—18. † Jer. iv. 27—29. vii. 29.
‡ Isa. xi. 1—5. xi. 9—11. liii. lxi. 1—3. lxiii. 1
§ Isa. xxxv.

HYMN LI.

The Prayer of Hezekiah, and the Destruction of the Army of Sennacherib.

2 Kings xix. 14.—"And Hezekiah received the letter of the hand of the messengers, and read it; and Hezekiah went up into the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord."

1 WHEN Judah's king, by foes oppress'd,
In human counsel found not rest,
To his vex'd soul 'twas still relief
To spread before the Lord his grief.

2 With holy trust, behold him bear
His sorrows to the house of pray'r;
And, in his sadness, love to raise
The accents of Jehovah's praise! *

3 Nor vainly rose that fervent cry,
To him whose home was in the sky;
Nor in forgetful darkness slept
Th' Almighty Guard that Salem kept.

4 Assyria's host, that closing night,
All ardent, sought th' approaching fight;—
But e'er was form'd the morning's ray,
Wide stretch'd in death those armies lay. †

5 For with th' Eternal's mandate sent,
The angel from his presence went,
And, dreadful! bore th' avenging rod,
That smote to earth the foes of God!

6 These are thy wonders, mighty Lord!
For life and death are in thy word;
Oh! teach my heart that holy fear,
In all to wonder, trust, revere. ‡

* 2 Kings xix. 15—19. † 2 Kings xix. 35.
‡ 1 Sam. ii. 6, 7.

HYMN LII.

The Song of Hezekiah on his Recovery from Sickness.

Isaiah xxxviii. 9.—"The writing of Hezekiah, king of Judah, when he had been sick, and was recovered of his sickness."

1 I Deem'd that all my day of life
Was past, and there was none to save;

It's cares were o'er, and clos'd its strife,
And spread for me the lowly grave.

2 I deem'd that here no more mine eye
The wonders of a God should own;
That as a vision wand'ring by,
The world and man from me were flown.

3 But thou, my God! did'st watch my bed,
In those mine hours of grief and pain;
Oh! Thou did'st raise my drooping head,
And bad'st me look on life again.

4 Is there no song, no kindling voice,
To praise thee in the house of death?
Then let the living tongue rejoice,
"To thank thee for recover'd breath!'

5 Oh! in that sweet reviving hour,
When pain and fear have past away,
Thus may we bless thy healing pow'r,
And thus our praise delight to pay.

6 Thus may our hearts, like Judah's king,
To God in grateful incense rise;
No other gifts are ours to bring,
Be thankfulness the sacrifice. *

* Jonah ii. 9.

HYMN LIII.

The Pious Youth of Josiah.

2 Chron. xxxiv. 3.—"For in the eighth year of his reign, while he was yet young, he began to seek after the God of David his father."

1 WHEN sin has found its place of rest,
Within the aged sinner's breast,
Hard is the task to bid it part,
And turn to God the wayward heart. *

2 But bless'd are those, in early youth,
Who seek the ways of holy truth;
And, when life's op'ning joys appear,
The voice of wisdom love to hear. †

3 The firstling of the flock was given,
By Israel, to the God of heaven;
But dearer still he deigns to prize
The young heart's fervent sacrifice.

4 Oh! ere the path of youth be trod,
May we commit our steps to God,
Nor form one project on its way,
One hope for which we dare not pray. ‡

5 Then may we boldly cast our care
On him who hears and answers pray'r;
Then, trusting, raise our eyes above,
To meet a Father's smile of love.

* Jer. xiii. 23. † Eccles. xii. 1
‡ Psalm lxvi. 18. liv. 22.

HYMN LIV.

The Jews carried into Captivity by the King of Babylon.

2 Chron. xxxvi. 16.—"But they mocked the messengers of God, and despised his words, and misused his prophets, until the wrath of the Lord arose against his people, till there was no remedy."

1 HOW hard the hearts of Jacob's seed!
How deep the sin of Israel's race!
The warning voice they did not heed,
They mock'd the God of truth and grace.

2 Till He, who once from bondage brought
Their steps, his pitying love to know, *
Now, awful in his anger taught
His fear, in hours of deepest woe.

3 The dwelling of his glorious light,
Fall'n in the dust, is widely spread;
And gath'ring clouds of darkest night,
Now rest on Judah's captive head. †

4 Her children now by Babel's stream,
In sorrow sit;—their harps, unstrung,
That once were tun'd to mightiest themes,
Are on the willows idly hung. ‡

5 But yet tho' far from Salem driv'n,
And bow'd to earth in dark despair,
Still on them looks the eye of heav'n,
The Spirit of the Lord is there.

6 He prompts the martyr's courage high,
He breathes within the prophet's tone;
Till humbled monarchs lift their cry
To Jacob's God,—the Lord alone.

* Exod. xx. 2. † 2 Chron. xxxvi. 19. Jer. ii. 19.
‡ Psal. cxxxvii. 1, 2.

HYMN LV.

The three Young Jews refuse to worship Nebuchadnezzar's Image.

Dan. iii. 18.—"Be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."

1 THERE is no strength, like their's who trust
In an almighty Lord;
The well prov'd armour of the just,
Is his unfailing word. *

2 Thus, when the youths of Israel's race,
Before the tyrant came,
They shrank not from his wrathful face,
They dreaded not his flame.

3 Nor at that tyrant's loud command,
To idols bent the knee;
Tho' captives in a foreign land,
Their spirits still were free.

4 In lowliness those spirits bow'd,
The God of truth to own;
And meekly confident, they bow'd
To worship him alone.

5 Nor vain their trust in him, whose name
The stedfast courage gave;
For he was with them in the flame,
To comfort and to save. †

* Psal. lxxxiv. 11, 12. † Dan. iii. 27.

HYMN LVI.

The Punishment of Nebuchadnezzar.

Dan. iv. 30, 31. —" The king spake, and said, Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom, by the might of my power, and for the honour of my majesty? While the word was in the king's mouth, there fell a voice from heaven, saying, O king Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken; The kingdom is departed from thee."

1 HOW awful Lord, how dread art thou!
The angels in thy presence bow;
And spread before their sight their wings, *
To hail thee mighty King of kings.

2 Yet man, thy creature, form'd of clay,
To live a short uncertain day,
In thine own world, refuses still
To learn, or to obey thy will.

3 But if thy mercies fail to teach,
Thy chast'ning hand the guilt can reach;
Till ev'n the loftiest cast aside
Their bosom sin, their idol pride. †

4 For he who, in his palace high,
Exulted in his majesty,
'Mong wand'ring herds was sent to roam,
The grass his food, the field his home;

5 Till wisdom to his soul return'd,
And meekly o'er his guilt he mourn'd;
His Maker's pow'r, his heart confess'd,
And in his Maker's love was bless'd. ‡

* Isa. vi. 2, 3. † Psal. cxix. 71. ‡ Dan. iv. 34.

HYMN LVII.

Belshazzer's Impious Feast.

Dan. v. 4, 5.—" They drank wine, and praised the gods of gold, and of silver, of brass, of iron, of wood, and of stone. In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace; and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."

1 SEE how this monarch, rich and proud,
In feasting, and in joy,

Surrounded by a flatt'ring crowd,
Felt sorrow's keen alloy.

2 Tho' all the world beneath him lay,
God was above him still;
And stretch'd him with the sons of clay,
That rebel to his will.

3 To guard thy heart, no pow'r has earth,
From conscience of thy sin;
A shadowy hand amid thy mirth,
Will write thy heart within. *

4 Shiv'ring with guilt, the cup will fall
From thy unnerved hands;
O then for sweet forgiveness call,
Ere death beside thee stands. †

* 1 John iii. 20. † 1 Cor. xv. 56.

HYMN LVIII.

The Prayers of Daniel.

Dan. vi. 10.—"Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house: and, his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a-day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime."

1 WHEN Daniel sought a throne of grace,
And still to Salem turn'd his face;
Tho' well he knew the stern decree,
That meant to silence pray'r to thee.

2 Thy mercy, Lord, the servant bless'd,
Who thus thy holy name confess'd;
And in his terror's darkest hour,
Gave him to feel thy living pow'r. *

3 And when with ashes o'er him spread,
Even to the dust he bow'd his head;
And earnest sought thy pitying grace,
For his fall'n brethren's captive race.

4 On wings of mercy sent to bear,
An answer to the prophet's pray'r,

Ev'n with the speed of early light,
Thy angel met his wond'ring sight †

5 The page of future time unroll'd,
And of the great deliv'rer told ; ‡
And bade his sorr'wing spirit rest,
In that high promise dearly blest. §

6 O may thy mercy still impart,
Such hope to the believer's heart ;
And still to ev'ry child of grief,
The name of Jesus bear relief.

7 Like Daniel, may we daily kneel,
Like him, thy constant presence feel ;
And know, in hours of doubt, or fear,
A Father, and a Friend is near.

* Dan. vi. 22. † Dan. ix. 20, 21. ‡ Dan. ix. 24—27. § Dan. x. 19.

HYMN LIX.

The Foundation of the second Temple laid.

Ezra iii. 11.—"And they sang together by course, in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord ; because he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever toward Israel. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid."

1 HARK ! the wild shout, the praises loud,
That burst from Judah's gath'ring crowd;
While Salem echoes to the cry,
Of their redeem'd captivity.

2 O'er her fall'n tow'rs the years have roll'd,
That oft the mournful prophet told ; *
And her lost children's joyful train,
Seek their deserted homes again.

3 In the bright hope, that yet their eyes
Shall see a second temple rise,
Hark ! once again, how David's song,
Exulting swells their tribes among.

4 But they whose youthful steps had trod,
The dwelling of their father's God,
Now aged grown, its memory keep,
And o'er its parted glories weep.

5 And 'mid those notes to joy that flow,
In murmurs deep, the sounds of woe
Thro' the wide air together rise,
And strangely mingling, seek the skies. †

* Jer. xxv. 12; xxix. 10. † Ezra iii. 12, 13.

HYMN LX.

The Jews encouraged to rebuild the Temple, by the prophecies of Zechariah and Haggai.

Ezra v. 1.—"Then the prophets, Haggai the prophet, and Zechariah the son of Iddo, prophesied unto the Jews that were in Judah and Jerusalem, in the name of the God of Israel, even unto them."

1 WHILE Judah's sons are eager found,
To raise the temple's lofty bound,
In council dark their foemen meet,
The sacred purpose to defeat. *

2 But vain, against th' Almighty still,
Is the false hope of human will;
Nor does his ear reject the cry
Of those who seek him faithfully.

3 Each fainting lab'rer's heart to cheer,
The prophets of his truth appear;
And, ev'n amid these shades of night,
Point to a dawn of saving light.

4 When, from his high and awful home,
Their Lord shall to that temple come,
And peace and glory there shall shine,
Reflected from his form divine. †

* Ezra iv. 1—5. † Haggai ii. 7—9.

HYMN LXI.

The Book of the Law read to the People at Jerusalem.

Neh. viii. 5, 6.—"And Ezra opened the book in the sight of all the people; ..... And, when he opened it, all the people stood up: And Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God; and all the people answered, Amen, amen, with lifting up their hands; and they bowed their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground."

1 THEIR terror past, their toil, their pain,
The gathering people meet again,
To hear, with still and prostrate awe,
The wond'rous book of Israel's law.

2 To learn of Him, whose unsought grace
Was early shower'd on Israel's race;—
Of Him who heard their captive grief,
And stretch'd his arm for their relief;

3 Who led them to the promis'd land,
Chasten'd, but with a father's hand;
And, more than with a father's love,
Sought and forgave them from above.*

4 With joy subdued, with holy fear,
The list'ning sons of Judah hear,
And, kneeling to their God, confess,
His truth, his mercies numberless.

5 Then, shall not we with rev'rence look
On the new cov'nant's glorious book,
Where all may trace—as here he trod—
The steps of a redeeming God!

6 And if the distant vision given
To Judah's sons, of light from heaven,
Made each uplift his grateful voice,
And, 'mid his care and toil, rejoice;

7 Oh! shall not we, who share the ray
Of the bright truth's unclouded day,
With deeper joy it's light receive,
And read, and worship, and believe!

* Neh. ix. 7—31.

HYMN LXII

The Prophet Jeremiah.

Jer. xxvi. 13, 14.—" Therefore now amend your ways, and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord your God; and the Lord will repent him of the evil that he hath pronounced against you. As for me, behold, I am in your hand; do with me as seemeth good and meet unto you."

1 STILL resting on Jehovah's aid,
The patriot prophet, undismay'd
By threats of danger, pain, or death,
n truth's high cause employs his breath,
And calls his brethren yet to shun
The anger of the Holy One.

2 n vain to them his voice is sent,
They think not, grieve not, nor repent;
But not in vain unto the Lord
Shall rise one faithful, heartfelt word;
He does not fail to mark and bless
The least who shall his name confess. *

3 Then learn, (tho' not within thy breast
A prophet's light, or fire, may rest,)
If thou should'st mark thy brother stray
From holy wisdom's peaceful way,
Thus be it thine to point his road,
Again to turn, and seek his God. †

* 1 Pet. iii. 12—15. † Gal. vi. 1; 2 Tim. ii. 24, 25.

HYMN LXIII.

The Prophet Amos.

Amos iv. 12, 13.—" Therefore thus will I do unto thee, O Israel: and because I will do this unto thee, prepare to meet thy God, O Israel! For lo! he that formeth the mountains, and createth the wind, and declareth unto man what is his thought; that maketh the morning darkness, and treadeth upon the high places of the earth; The Lord, The God of hosts, is his name."

1 BEHOLD! how from a lowly state,
Not from the rich, the wise, the great,
The Lord to chuse his servant loves,
And the poor herdsman's voice approves, *

To send this earnest cry abroad,
"Israel, prepare to meet thy God!"

2 Nor less to us that charge is given,
By the dread Lord of earth and heaven,
Than once 'twas by the prophet told,
To Israel's guilty sons of old;
Then may we not, with careless ear,
Those awful words indiff'rent hear.

3 O! may we rather daily seek,
By pray'r and purpose, strong, yet meek, †
His holy will the more to learn,
And his good gifts with praise return,
Till, by a Saviour led, we come,
With joy, unto our Father's home! ‡

* Amos i. 1. † Matt. xxvi. 41. ‡ Philip. iii. 13, 14.

HYMN LXIV.

A Hymn for the Children of a Sabbath School.

1 THOU who, from thy throne on high
Look'st with ever-watchful eye; *
Thou, who dost thy care bestow
On the humblest here below;—
Holy Lord, thy children see,
Suffer us to come to thee!

2 Hear us while to thee we pray,
Thou who mad'st the Sabbath day;
May we keep it as the sign
Of a rest, and peace divine;
May thy love and grace impart
Sabbath-joys to every heart.

3 Be thy blessing richly shed
While the sacred word is read,
Telling of the Saviour giv'n,
Teaching of the way to heav'n.
May thy Spirit's guiding power †
Meet us in this holy hour.

4 Fix each weak and wand'ring mind;
To thy truth our spirits bind;

Bid our passions all be still,
Teach our *thoughts* to own thy will ; ‡
And, tho' children, Lord, we be,
Suffer us to come to thee.

* Psalm cxxxix. 1—5. † John xvi. 13.
‡ 2 Corinth. x. 5.

HYMN LXV.

Hymn for Sabbath School Children, before the Dismissal of a School.

1 WHILE once again our voices rise
United, Lord, to thee,
O may'st thou, as they seek the skies,
Our hearts devoted see.

2 We praise thee for instruction's voice,
That tells us of thy love ;
That bids us in thy name rejoice,
And seek a home above. *

3 We praise thee for the words of peace,
Thy sacred page imparts ;
May every Sabbath still increase
Their influence on our hearts.

4 For if each week, and day, and hour,
We share thy truth divine,
Yet bend not low before thy power,
Who bids its light to shine ;

5 How may we stand before the Lord
Of glory and of might,
How meet the judgment of the word †
That calls us to the light ?

6 Then while our voices upward rise,
In grateful songs to thee,
O teach our hearts to seek the skies,
And worship only thee. ‡

* Coloss. iii. 1, 2. † John xii. 48.
‡ Matth. xxii. 36, 37.

ORIGINAL HYMNS

ON

Subjects from the Evangelists.

HYMN LXVI.

The Birth of John the Baptist Foretold.

Luke i. 17.—"And he shall go before him in the spirit and power of Elias, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the disobedient to the wisdom of the just; to make ready a people prepared for the Lord."

1 GREAT God! when in thy holy book
The harbinger of Christ we see,
Teach us, as on his birth we look,
Meekly to turn our thoughts to thee.

2 May sacred joy our spirits share,
To see fulfill'd the prophet's word,
That "in the desert" bade prepare
"A pathway for th' Almighty Lord."

3 Teach us to feel in every hour,
That still we need thy Spirit's aid
And by that Spirit's living power,
May entrance for thy truth be made.

4 And oh! may each within his heart
Seek to prepare a ready way,
Till thou thy further grace impart,
"Shining unto the perfect day."

HYMN LXVII.

The Song of Zacharias after the Birth of John the Baptist.

Luke i. 68.—"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people."

1 FOR ever bless'd be Israel's God,
Of praise the mighty theme,

Who hath his wand'ring people deign'd
To visit and redeem.

2 In mercy to our sires of old,
A sacred hope was giv'n,
That of the coming Saviour told,
In the blest words of heav'n.

3 And from the same unchanging love
The truth that cannot lie,
In mercy now to us descends,
"The day-spring from on high." *

4 A light to those that darkly mourn,—
To bid their sorrows cease,—
And gently guide the feet that stray
Into the way of peace.

* Heb. i. 1—3.

HYMN LXVIII.

The Parentage of Christ.

Mat. i. 23.—"Behold a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which, being interpreted, is, God with us."

1 REJOICE ye mourners!—Hope shall glow
Where only tears are seen to flow;
For near the hope of Isr'el see,
With healing and with joy for thee.

2 He comes, but not in regal pow'r,
Pomp waits not on his natal hour;
His kingdom is the human breast,
Longing for more than earthly rest.

3 Pardon, and peace, and joy, and love,
Are granted from the throne above;
And to the virgin mother's breast,
Soon shall the holy babe be prest.

4 In sweetest accents to the skies,
Her strains of adoration rise;
Attuned to praise be ev'ry voice,
And ev'ry heart respond "Rejoice!"

HYMN LXIX.

The Birth of Christ.

Luke ii. 10.—"And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

1 AMID the darkness of the night,
See Bethlehem's plain is fill'd with light;
Amid the silence, hear the song,
Echoing aloud the skies among.

2 "Glory to Him who dwells on high,"
'Tis thus the hymning angels cry;
And peace proclaim to all the earth,
Rejoicing in a Saviour's birth.

3 Oh may we, like the shepherd train,
Who meekly watch'd on Bethlehem's plain,
And mark'd the angel's form appear,—
May we like them believing hear.

4 And following to the lowly shed,
Where rests the infant Saviour's head,
Our earliest adoration pay
And worship, at the dawn of day.

HYMN LXX.

The Worship of the Wise Men of the East.

Matt. ii. 11.—"And, when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him."

1 NOW in lowly form appearing,
On his virgin mother's breast, *
All an infant's meekness bearing,
Doth the world's Redeemer rest; †
While in heav'n a radiant star,
Tells his dwelling from afar.

2 To that glorious sign attending,
See the Eastern sages come,
And, before his presence bending,
Seek their infant Saviour's home;
There, with choicest gifts to prove,
Earnest faith and holy love.

3 And shall we, the sight beholding,
Mark'd within the gospel's book,
Still our hearts from him withholding,
Idly on their worship look ;—
Nor one accent upward raise
In the blest Redeemer's praise ?

4 Nay !—Though heav'n is now thy dwelling,
Jesus ! though, exalted there,
Angels of thy love are telling,
Still thou hear'st the infant's prayer ;
Still thy word a star shall be,
Sent to guide our souls to thee.

* Isa. vii. 14. † Isa. xlvii. 4.

HYMN LXXI.

Part First.

The Baptism of Christ.

Matt iii. 13.—"Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him."

1 BEHOLD ! in spirit bending low,
By Jordan's sacred wave,
The Lord of all things here below,
And victor o'er the grave. *

2 He comes, the Holy and the Just,
Our rites, our vows to share ;
While we, poor children of the dust,
Unwilling meet him there.

3 He has no sin to wash away,
No taint of earthly will ;
Yet comes on the appointed day,
His mission to fulfil †

4 Descending see, with wings outspread,
In likeness of a dove,
The Holy Spirit, on his head,
Lights from the throne of love.

5 In sweetest accents, on his ear,
His Father's blessing falls.

Oh! may our hearts believing hear,
And answer when he calls.

* 1 Cor. xv. 57. † Mat. iii. 15.

Part Second.

The Temptations of Christ.

Matt. iv. 10.—"Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."

1 YE that the name of Jesus bear,
This sacred truth receive;
Deep in your souls the precept hear,
And with the heart believe. *

2 From Sinai's mount it comes not now,
Mid clouds and darkness giv'n,
When kneeling Isr'el heard the law,
From the dread Lord of Heav'n. †

3 It comes from him who darkly felt
Each sad and trying hour, ‡
With man as with a brother dwelt,
And knew temptation's power.

4 Oh! in his name believing, call,
For mercy from above
In trial's hour;—for free to all
Descends his pitying love.

5 He knew not sin;—but ne'er in vain
Ascends the contrite prayer;
In weakness he can well sustain,
And save amidst despair. §

* D x. 1 † Exod. xx. 1. ‡ Isa. liii. 3.
§ Isa. xxxv. 3.

HYMN LXXII.

The Marriage at Cana.

John ii. 11.—"This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory."

1 NOT in the palace of the great,
Mid princely pomp, and regal state
Messiah's pow'r appears;

But at a simple marriage-feast,
Among the lowliest, and the least,
His hand of bounty cheers.

2 Our wants, our woes he can descry;
The longings of the poor supply;
The penitent forgive;
Convert our sadness into joy;
The power of sin and death destroy; *
And bid the contrite live.

* 1 Cor. xv. 22.

HYMN LXXIII.

The Woman of Samaria.

John iv. 19.—"The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet."

1 THOUGH by Samaria's cooling spring,
We ne'er the Saviour meet;
His holy words, with blessings fraught
Shall bring us to his feet.

2 For still within the sacred page
We find those rays of truth,
Revealing to the sinner's soul
The errors of her youth.

3 If thirsting for the living stream, *
The fount that ever flows,
The clouds of darkness still surround,
And still deny repose:

4 Oh faint not, weary of the race,
Nor deem afar the goal;
For oft the moon may veil her face,
And yet the deep controul.

* Isa. xli. 17. † Heb. xii. 1.

HYMN LXXIV.

Christ's Visit to Nazareth.

Luke iv. 21.—"This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears."

1 WHO, tranquil 'midst tumultuous rage,
Explains the prophet's gifted page?
Who reads the words to Israel dear,
Foretelling a Redeemer near?

2 'Tis the anointed one:—'Tis he *
Who comes to set the pris'ner free,
To preach glad tidings to the poor;
Light to the darken'd eye restore;

3 Who comes to bid affliction cease,
The bruised spirit to release,
All wounds to heal, all woes to bear;—
His light has risen;—Behold him there!

4 Seek joy like theirs, who, from afar, †
In brightness saw the eastern star
Which sets not, till it points the way
To peace, and rest, and perfect day.

* Isa. lxi. 1 † Mat. ii. 10.

HYMN LXXV.

Miraculous draught of Fishes.

Luke v. 10.—"Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not, from henceforth thou shalt catch men."

1 THO' feeblest children in thy sight,
Father of heaven, and God of light,
Our voices ever let us raise,
To lead our brethren to thy praise! *

2 Let not despair our spirits gain,
Tho' day and night we toil in vain; †
For trusting in his name divine,
A ray from Christ shall o'er us shine.

3 The spirit of his truth, shall lend
It's might, our efforts to befriend;
And to the true and only goal,
We may assist a kindred soul: ‡

4 May bid the woes of life appear
As dangers, making rest more dear;
Point to that hope which conquers death,
Which fails not with the failing breath.

* 1 Thes. v. 14. † Phil. i. 29. ‡ Gal. vi. 9.

HYMN LXXVI.

The Sea Calmed.

: Luke viii. 25.—"And he said unto them, Where is your faith? And they, being afraid, wondered, saying one to another, What manner of man is this! for he commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey him."

1 "BE still!"—What gentle voice of peace
Sounds o'er the heaving wave?—
His, that can bid all tempests cease;—
His, that is strong to save.

2 He speaks;—and lo! the raging deep
That gentle voice obeys,
And the loud winds before him sleep,
Or, whisp'ring, breathe his praise.

3 And "Who is this?"—in wond'ring tone,
And low each trembling word,
His followers ask:—The Holy One,
The world's Almighty Lord.

4 And are there those who bear his name,
And yet whose hearts refuse
His sacred law, and deem it shame
His easy yoke to choose? *

5 O may he bid such wand'rers rest
Beneath his sov'reign will;
And to each wild and wayward breast
Yet utter, "Peace, be still!" †

* Eph. iv. 20—24. † 2 Cor. x. 5.

HYMN LXXVII.

The Devils cast out.

Luke viii. 35.—"Then went they out to see what was done, and came to Jesus, and found the man out of whom the devils were departed, sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed and in his right mind."

1 THE man, whom Satan's evil power
So long had darkly bound,
Now, heal'd and sav'd by Jesus' might,
At Jesus' feet is found.

2 The fiends within his breast that dwelt,
From their poor victim driv'n,
All trembling own'd the Son of God,
And knew the voice of heav'n. *

3 Oh! while such acts of power and love
The gospel's words declare,
Shall we not love the more to read,
And seek a Saviour there? †

4 And when, for all our guilt and grief,
A med'cine there we meet,
Shall we not find our home of peace,
Our rest, at Jesus' feet?

* Luke viii. 28, 29. † Col. ii. 6—9.

HYMN LXXVIII.

Matthew's Calling.

Luke v. 32.—"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

1 THE sacred words, by Jesus spoke
In his new follower's ear,
O may we, with devoted heart,
And lowly rev'rence hear!

2 Not to the proud, who idly boast *
A pure and guiltless name,
Who own not sin, and feel not grief,
The meek Redeemer came.

3 He came those fainting steps to guide,
Seeking for rest, that stray, †

And to the sorrowing wand'rer point
His home-returning way.

4 He "speaks in righteousness" to those
Who on his words will feed:
"Mighty to save," he comes to all,
Who feel salvation's need.

* Isa. xlvii. 10. † Isa. xlix. 13.

HYMN LXXIX.

The Centurion's Servant Healed.

Luke vii. 6, 7.—"The centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord trouble not thyself, for I am not worthy that thou shouldest enter under my roof; but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed.'

1 MARK the Centurion's humble prayer,—
His faith, his trust, his holy care;
The lowliness so deep, which sent
The Saviour's entrance to prevent. *

2 The word was given, the servant heal'd,
The Lord's approving sentence seal'd;
Arrested was the grasp of death,
Recall'd the quickly fleeting breath. †

3 That word is ours, the pardon giv'n,
The passport granted us to heav'n;
Yet trust we not the power that gave,—
The heart that bled and died to save. ‡

4 How wond'rous, and how rich in love,
The mercies sent us from above;
Yet hourly is the hand forgot
That soothes, sustains, and cheers our lot. §

* Mat. viii. 8. † Mat. viii. 13. ‡ Rom. x. 9.
§ Rom. xi. 33.

HYMN LXXX.

The Widow's Son raised to Life.

Luke vii. 12.—"Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow."

1 TO the dark tomb is borne away,
In silence and in tears,

The widow's son,—the hope, the stay,
The cherish'd bliss of years.

2 What now to her can life bestow,
What hope the morrow cheer,
When he, her all of light below,
Is laid upon his bier.

3 Nor yet in her the cheering ray *
Of Bethlehem's star had beam'd,
Or pointed to that brighter day,
The lost shall be redeem'd.

4 But lo! to meet the weeping train,
Who comes in lowly guise?—
'Tis he who suffer'd human pain
To gladden mourners' eyes. †

5 So the lost soul, from deepest night,
His Spirit can restore;
Can shed a pure and holy light,
A joy unfelt before. ‡

* Isa. ix. 2. † Isa. lxi. 3. ‡ Isa. xxxv. 10.

HYMN LXXXI.

The Sinner washes Christ's Feet.

Luke vii. 37.—"And behold a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at meat in the Pharisee's house brought an alabaster box of ointment."

1 WHO brings her store of ointment sweet,
And lowly bends at Jesus' feet?
A sinner? Yes! but see her tears,
Her faith, her penitence, her fears.

2 The Pharisee presumptuous cries,
"A prophet would such praise despise;"
More than a prophet dost thou see,
The Son of God, who dies for thee. *

3 The contrite heart, by sin oppress'd,
Alone can languish for its rest;
And much forgiveness from above
Alone implants a boundless love. †

4 "She loved much;" be such our care;
Be such the spirit of our prayer:
Her sins, tho' many, are forgiv'n,
For "God is love," and Christ is heav'n. ‡

* 1 Tim. i. 15. † Luke vii. 47.
‡ 1 John iii. 16.

HYMN LXXXII.

The Pool of Bethesda.

John v. 6.—"When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?"

1 TO our Bethesda's healing spring
Dost thou a suppliant spirit bring?
And meekly dost thou wait the hour
When thou shalt feel its sacred pow'r? *

2 Does no distrust, no secret sin,
No cherish'd idol, rest within?
And canst thou say, with all thy soul,
And mind, and strength, "I would be whole?"

3 If such thou art, thy simplest prayer †
Is register'd, and answer'd there;
And all the clouds which o'er thee low'r
Shall banish in a kindly show'r.

* John v. 24. † John xiv. 13. 18.

HYMN LXXXIII.

The Parable of the Sower.

Mat. xiii. 3.—"Behold a sower went forth to sow."

1 HOLY Jesus! teach my heart
From thy gospel ne'er to part:
Waiting to receive the seed,
Grateful may I love to feed.

2 Not on slight, or stony ground,
May thy sacred gift be found;
Rising with the morning light,
With'ring e'er the fall of night.

3 Not by weeds, or wild thorns crost,
May the precious seed be lost;
Ne'er may sin, or worldly care,
Seek my thoughts with thee to share. *

4 Teach my heart, a cultur'd field,
To thy gracious word to yield,
And its grateful harvest give,
Lord, to thee, who bade it live. †

* 1 Tim. vi. 11. † 1 Tim. vi. 17.

HYMN LXXXIV.

The Parable of the Tares.

Matt. xiii. 26.—"But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also."

1 ALIKE the same prolific field,
Can wheat and tares together yield:—
Thus in the world's extended land,
Th' unrighteous with the holy stand.

2 Together here they dwell, till death
Stills with strong hand their fleeting breath,
And the great harvest bids them come,
Each to his long,—his endless home.

3 The good, to leave all human strife, *
And wake to an immortal life;
While angels point the glorious road,
That leads them to the light of God.

4 The bad from sin's false pleasure's part,
To grief and bitterness of heart;—
Dark is their dwelling of despair;
Mercy and hope no more are there.

5 In vain the Saviour's voice has cried
To these; in vain the Saviour died;
Oh! while life yet is thine, receive
His gentle yoke;—his word believe. †

* John v. 29. † 1 Cor. xv. 19.

HYMN LXXXV.

John the Baptist's Death.

Matt. xiv. 10.—"And he sent, and beheaded John in the Prison."

1 DOOM'D to a prison's ceaseless night,
By Herod's foul decree,
The chosen witness of the light, *
Messiah's herald, see!

2 That voice which in the wilderness
Cried, "For your God prepare," †
"He comes the race of man to bless,
"And all their griefs to bear."

3 No more to cheer his longing eyes,
Shall Jesus' form be giv'n;
Till, glorious in its native skies,
He worships it in heav'n.

4 The prophet, like the Saviour, bore,
The rage of human foes; ‡
And when his holy task was o'er,
Death called him to repose.

* Luke i. 76. † Isa. xl. 3. ‡ Mark vi. 27.

HYMN LXXXVI.

The Five Thousand Fed.

Mark vi. 41.—"And, when he had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, he looked up to heaven, and blessed, and brake the loaves and gave them to his disciples to set before them."

1 FEAR not, if call'd to want or woe;
In following Jesus onward go; *
For still his kind, his pitying grace,
Sheds plenty o'er the desert place.

2 With all a father's care to feed,
His children in their hour of need;
Behold him lowly on the ground,
Amid his fainting people found.

3 And e'en his hands the meal prepare,
By wond'rous pow'r in ample share;

Behold him raise his eyes above,
Ev'n to his Father's home of love.

4 Oh! may we thus from Jesus learn, †
All thankful to our God to turn,
And humbly still a blessing call,
From him whose mercy gives us all.

* Phil. iv. 10. † Col. ii. 6.

HYMN LXXXVII.

Jesus and Peter walk on the Sea.

Matt. xiv. 25.—"And in the fourth watch of the nigh Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."

1 THO' dark the night, and wild the gale,
Our trust, our refuge ne'er can fail; *
For he who walk'd upon the main,
Can yet the raging waves restrain;

2 He still can answer to the cry,
O'er doubt, and fear, and agony;
And, more than all, can peace bestow, †
In hours of hopelessness and woe.

3 He shall walk with us o'er the sea,
And in the storm our anchor be;
Shall cheer us thro' the tempest's strife,
And guide us to eternal life.

4 And if, amidst the stormy deep
Of worldly strife, our faith should sleep,
Stretch forth thine arm, O Lord of might, ‡
And save us from eternal night.

* Psal. xviii. 1. † John xiv. 27 ‡ Matt. xiv. 31.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

The Canaanitish Woman.

Mat. xv. 25.—"Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me."

1 WHEN low to earth thy knees are bent,
And thy heart's wishes upward sent,—
Seeking for one who dwells on high,
To bless thee with a pitying eye,

Oh! doubt not that thy fervent prayer
Is heard in heav'n,—for God is there. *

2 And tho' awhile he hide his face,
Yet turn not from that throne of grace:
Thou hast no care, thou own'st no grief,
That shall not find from him relief,
Nor e'en, tho' guilty, yet despair
Of love, or mercy;—Christ is there. †

3 E'en he who, while on earth he trode
In lowly form, th' incarnate God,
Lov'd the strong prayer of faith to hear,
And ne'er from sorrow turn'd his ear;
He died, thy soul from death to free,
And lives in heav'n to plead for thee. ‡

* James v. 11. † James v. 15.
‡ John xvi. 28.

HYMN LXXXIX.

The Transfiguration.

Luke ix. 35.—"And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son; hear him."

1 OH! if thy thoughts should idly stray,
From Christ, the life, the truth, the way, *
And bending at another shrine,
Thou turnest from the star divine;

2 Yet think upon the awful hour,
When heav'n revealed his name, his pow'r;
'Twas utter'd at the sacred fount—
Repeated on the holy Mount: †

3 Where, to his followers' dazzled sight,
Around him gleam'd celestial light;
Where glory rested on his mien,
And radiance o'er his form was seen:

4 Where near him, cloth'd in brightness, stand
Two prophets, dear to Israel's land;
And commune on a mighty theme,
The lost, the sinful, to redeem. ‡

5 W'ould'st thou, with wonder and affright,
Behold such blaze of heav'nly light?
And would'st thou cry, "Oh! Master, here
Three holy temples let us rear."

6 Be still! for see yon falling cloud,
The too effulgent beams to shroud,
And "Hear my well-beloved Son,"§
A voice proclaims the mighty one.

* 2 Pet. i. 16. † 2 Pet. i. 18. ‡ Luke ix. 31.
§ 2 Pet. i. 17.

HYMN XC.

The Servant Debtors.

Mat. xviii. 33.—"Shouldest thou not also have had compassion on thy fellow-servant, even as I had pity on thee?"

1 WHEN anger bids thy bosom swell
'Gainst wrong, or evil done to thee
O may this thought the storm dispel,
A mightier one is wrong'd by thee

2 In outward act, in wish, or word,
Each day, each hour, that here we live,
Do we not sin against the Lord,
Yet he but waiteth to forgive. *

3 And he who came, his only Son,
Jesus, the life, the truth, the way,
Blest image of the Holy One,
Thy debt,—a sinner's debt,—to pay; †

4 Shall he not cleanse thy bosom's sin,
Who art his ransomed debtor still,
Till ev'ry thought thy heart within
Is captive to his sacred will?

* 1 Pet. iii. 12. † 1 Pet. iii. 18.

HYMN XCI.

Jesus Cures a Man born Blind.

John ix. 38.—"And he said, Lord, I believe. And he worshipped him."

1 HE who had ne'er beheld the day,
Who dwelt in shades of night,

Now cheerful moves upon his way,
Rejoicing in its light.

2 And not that outward sense alone,
The Saviour's touch made whole;
A ray, even from the Holy One,
Hath visited his soul.

3 In simple truth, he speaks each word, *
Confessing Jesus' name,
And earnest seeks to know the Lord,
From whom the blessing came. †

4 Dearer than morning's light, his eyes
The Lord appears to meet,
And lo! he sinks with glad surprise
At his Redeemer's feet.

5 "Lord, I believe!"—No feigned trust
Those heartfelt words declare:
Oh may we, bending in the dust,
Thus breathe the grateful pray'r!

6 And when to sin no longer blind,
Our hearts are taught to see,
Thee, Saviour! may we seeking find,
And thus rejoice in thee. ‡

* John ix. 25. † John ix. 36. ‡ 2 Thess. v. 16.

HYMN XCII.

The Good Samaritan.

Luke x. 29.—"But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?"

1 WHEN wounded and forsaken, left,
Of kindred, friends, and hope bereft,
Tho' Priest and Levite pass thee by,
Nor bend on thee a pitying eye;

2 Art thou without a friend to hear,
A hand to aid, a voice to cheer?
No; thou hast one who can impart,
His balsam to the broken heart: *

3 Who left the mansions of the blest,
A heav'nly throne to give thee rest;

And who descended to the grave,
The Gentile and the Jew to save: †

4 Who turn'd not from the stranger's woe,
Refusing mercy to bestow.—
Oh, hope not then his rest to gain,
Forgetful of another's pain.

* 1 Pet. ii. 6. † 1 Pet. ii. 21.

HYMN XCIII.

The Danger of Covetousness.

Luke xii. 20.—"But God said unto him, Thou fool! this night thy soul shall be required of thee; then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided?"

1 WHEN he that joy'd in plenteous store,
In garments rich, or cultur'd land,
Is called, life's fleeting pleasures o'er,
Naked before his God to stand: *

2 How awful, if while here he dwelt,
Amid those mercies freely giv'n,
No fervent wish his spirit felt,
To lay up treasures rich in heav'n.

3 If still he held within his thought,
Jesus neglected and despis'd,
And ne'er, 'midst riches keenly sought,
The favour of his Maker priz'd. †

4 How dark, how dreadful, then the hour,
That calls him to resign his breath!
How arm'd with terror is the power,
That leads him to the vale of death!

* 1 Tim. vi. 7. † 1 Tim. vi. 17.

HYMN XCIV.

The Barren Fig Tree.

Luke xiii. 6.—"A certain man had a fig-tree planted in his vineyard; and he came and sought fruit thereon, and found none."

1 HOW awful is the sentence giv'n,
By him who spake the words of heav'n;

To those who long have mercy known,
Yet ne'er a grateful heart have shown. *

2 Who, as the barren fig-tree, fair
In outward semblance seem, but bear
No fruit to him whose fost'ring hand
Has plac'd them in a cultur'd land.

3 God's pitying mercies, ever new,
Fall round us as the gentle dew,
At evening o'er the thirsty field,
That bids each flow'r its fragrance yield. †

4 Oh! may we daily learn the more,
His will to know,—his name adore,
And each who owns a Father's love,
A child's obedience seek to prove. ‡

* Luke xiii. 7. † Ps. lxv. 11, 12. ‡ Rom. xii. 1, 2. 1 Pet. i. 14—17.

HYMN XCV.

The Marriage Supper

Luke xiv. 16, 18.—"A certain man made a great supper, and bade many.—And they all with one consent began to make excuse"

1 AND hath the Lord his table spread,
And doth his kind, his pitying care,
Still call us to partake of bread,
And shall we scorn to enter there?

2 Shall selfish thought, or worldly strife,
Still turn us from the only way
That leads to truth and endless life, *
In guilt and sorrow yet to stray?

3 Shall the good gifts bestow'd by heav'n,
Lead us, while these we here receive,
To slight a dearer mercy giv'n,
Nor in his gospel to believe? †

4 Oh! let th' ungrateful thought no more
Within one human soul be found,
That mercy may we most adore,
And our hearts love the "joyful sound."

* John vi. 47. † John vi. 35.

HYMN XCVI.

The Prodigal Son.

Luke xv. 20.—"And he arose, and came to his father. But, when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him."

1 OH! hast thou stray'd in error's night,
Far from thy Father's home?
And, turning from its peaceful light,
Still dost thou darkly roam?

2 Fear'st thou that awful eye to meet
That mark'd thine erring way?
And dread'st thou no forgiveness sweet
Can shed its healing ray?

3 Yet take the Gospel's precious book, *
Its message blest to read;
And on its holy pages look,
For comfort in thy need.

4 There shalt thou find no fearful word,
That dooms thee to despair;
There shalt thou meet no angry Lord,
That mocks the contrite prayer. †

5 For there the mighty God of heav'n,
Ev'n with a Father's love,
To meet the penitent forgiv'n,
Bends from his throne above.

6 A Saviour there thy soul to cheer,
And bid thy terrors cease,
Calls thee his gentle voice to hear,
And grants thee life and peace. ‡

* Eph. ii. 16, 17. † Ps. li. 17. ‡ 1 John iv. 9, 10.

HYMN XCVII.

The Unjust Steward.

Luke xvi. 13.—" No servant can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

1 WE shrink not from our Maker's eye,
We dare his threat'nings to defy,
His tender mercies we distrust,
To worship still our kindred dust.

2 We cling to ev'ry glimm'ring ray
Of worldly honour's fleeting day;
And fix not yet our wav'ring sight
On heav'n's unfading orb of light.

3 Lord, when we kneel before thy throne,
Each thought be giv'n to thee alone;
And ne'er may guile or worldly care,
Our feeble bosoms seek to share.

4 Oh! may we faithful stewards be
Forsaking all to follow thee;
For thou art mighty, Lord, to save,
And cast a radiance o'er the grave.

HYMN XCVIII.

The Rich Man and the Beggar.

Luke xvi. 22.—" And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried."

1 THE rich man hath resign'd his breath,
The purple clothes his form no more;
The beggar feels the hand of death,
And want, and grief, and pain, are o'er.

2 All riches now, how poor, how vain,
When laid within the silent grave;—
That soul is in the world of pain,
Where none can comfort,—none can save.

3 While he, who once was poor, forlorn,
With none to watch his lowly bed,

On angel wings is upward borne,
And to his home of glory led.

4 My God! When thou with bounteous hand,
Shalt feed me by thy mercies sure,
When riches flow at thy command,
Oh! may my spirit still be poor. *

5 Or, if thy will, all gracious Lord,
Should want and sorrow send to me,
Oh! grant me still thy saving word,
And teach me to be rich in thee! †

* Matt. v. 3. † Hab. iii. 17, 18.

HYMN XCIX.

Ten Lepers Cured.

Luke xvii. 17.—"And Jesus, answering, said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?"

1 WE turn not back to him who heal'd,
Who life, and light, and joy reveal'd;
We fall not at the Saviour's feet,
One grateful accent to repeat;

2 We, like the many, pass away,
And with the many go astray,
Seek not his kingdom to begin,
Or vanquish one rebellious sin.

3 And tho' we love the summer air,
The fields, and skies, and flow'rs so fair,
We rest not in that blessed shade, *
For all the faint and weary made.

4 Our lips may speak his holy name,—
Our tongues declare his wond'rous fame,—
Our selfish love his care receive,—
Yet not our hearts his truth believe. †

* Isa. xxv. 4. Isa. xxxii. 2. † 1 Pet. ii. 7, 8.

HYMN C.

Raising Lazarus from the Grave.

John xi. 25.—" Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

1 WHEN in the grave, its lowly bed,
We mourning lay some honour'd head;
When eyes we lov'd in darkness sleep,
And lonely we retire to weep; *

2 Oh! may those words, as morning light,
Scattering the heavy clouds of night,
On wings of healing, bear relief
And comfort to our bosom's grief:

3 And when, with faint and heaving breath,
We meet the hour of coming death,
Oh may the beams of truth divine
Mid the dark valley radiant shine! †

4 They are the sacred words of one
Who sorrow'd, ev'n as we have done;
Of one who bow'd his head and died,—
Jesus the blest, the crucified:

4 Who mourn'd, our souls from grief to save;
Who died but to subdue the grave; ‡
Who reigns a conqu'ror from the strife,—
" The resurrection and the life!"

* John xi. 31. † Ps. xxiii. 4. ‡ Isa. xxv. 8—9. 1 Cor. xv. 20.

HYMN CI.

Labourers hired at different Hours.

Mat. xx. 15.—" Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? Is thine eye evil because I am good?"

1 WHILE the blest Saviour's voice proclaims
The sov'reign grace of heav'n,
O be thy head in meekness bow'd,—
Thy lowliest rev'rence giv'n! *

2 He tells of mercy freely sent,
Ev'n at the latest hour,

To those whose spirits then have felt
His gospel's saving pow'r.

3 Then do not thou presumptuous deem
His grace too freely flows;
Or that the gifts, which are his own,
Too freely he bestows.

4 Tho' short the space those lab'rers wrought
To serve their gracious Lord,
Yet his *first* call they quick obey'd,
And great was their reward.

5 O may we fear, with holy dread,
To disregard that voice,
That dooms us thro' eternity
To suffer or rejoice. †

* Rom. viii. 15, 16. † Rom. vi. 1, 2. Matt. x. 28.

HYMN CII.

The Blind Beggar cured.

Mark x. 52.—"And Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight, and followed Jesus in the way."

1 WHEN in the gospel's sacred book,
With earnest thought we turn to look,
How oft we find it written there,
That Jesus loves to answer prayer!

2 Not the cold words of labour'd form,
But prayer, that from the heart is warm
As his who, from the highway-side,
"Mercy, thou Son of David!" cried.*

3 Nor would that fervent cry give o'er,
But still for mercy sought the more,
Till he, the Lord of life and light,
Turn'd to restore his darken'd sight.

4 May ev'ry wounded contrite soul,
By faith in Christ, be thus made whole; †

Like him no more in darkness stray,
But follow "Jesus in the way."

* Mark x. 47. † Rom. vii. 24, 25.

HYMN CIII.

Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.

"Luke xix. 41.—"And when he was come near, he beheld city, and wept over it."

1 O SION! wherefore from thy sight,
Does sin obscure the radiant light? *
In vain for thee those tears are shed;
In vain for thee is bow'd that head.

2 Soon shall his mortal sojourn close,
But long and deep thy coming woes;
Thy temple shall to dust decay,
Thy pride, thy pomp, shall pass away.†

3 Nor e'er shall heaven's protecting hand,
Conduct thee to a promis'd land,
Till broken, contrite, thou shalt fall,
And on the name of Jesus call.

4 He lov'd thee in the pangs of death,
He pardon'd thee with dying breath; ‡
He wept thy prison'd soul to see,
He died those bonds of sin to free.

* Isa. iii. 8. † Isa. v. 24. ‡ Luke xxiii. 34.

HYMN CIV.

The Parable of the Vineyard.

Matth. xxi. 43.—"Therefore say I unto you, the kingdom of God shall be taken from you, and given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof."

1 OH! may we still the vineyard keep,
Faithful its fruits to yield;
Rejecting not the mighty one,
Who life and joy reveal'd.*

2 For, as from Sion passed away
Th' approving smile of heav'n;

So we, refusing to believe,
From God and peace are driv'n.†

3 We grieve anew the Spirit pure
Of him who died to save;
And for our wretched souls prepare,
A dark eternal grave.‡

4 Nor breathes there ev'n a feeble child,
Who may not joy impart
To Jesus, the Redeemer mild,
Who loves a trusting heart.

* Heb. iii. 12. † Heb. iii. 18. ‡ 1 John v. 5.

HYMN CV.

Lawfulness of paying Tribute to Cesar.

Matth. xxii. 18, 21.—"But Jesus perceived their wickedness..... .....Then saith he unto them, Render, therefore, unto Cesar the things which are Cesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

1 DEEM not that guile within the breast,
Can shun the eye of heav'n;
And in our heart be deep imprest
The answ'ring precept giv'n;

2 Which bids us cheerful service give,
To earthly sov'reigns due,
And to the God in whom we live,
Earnest our prayers renew.*

3 Steadfast in faith, let nothing steal
Our hearts from Christ away;
Nor wealth, nor power, they cannot heal,
Or brighten sorrow's day. †

4 Strive we his spirit to attain,
Earth's riches to despise;
And in his peaceful path to gain
The glories of the skies.

* James v. 15. † 1 Cor. xv. 58.

HYMN CVI.

The Parable of the Ten Virgins.

Matth. xxv. 13.—"Watch, therefore; for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh."

1 OH! like the wise be ever found,
Joyful to catch the hallow'd sound:
With minds prepar'd the Saviour meet,
To follow to the mercy seat.

2 He comes in majesty and power,
Unknown to thee the day, the hour; *
Thy empty lamp shall sink and die,
Before the light'ning of his eye.

3 To him be given thy days of youth,
For he is life, and he is truth;
He plac'd thee in a path of light,
To watch and hail his coming bright.†

* 1 Thess. v. 2. † 1 Thess. v. 5, 6.

HYMN CVII.

The Parable of the Talents.

Matth. xxv. 21.—"His Lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant.....Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

1 MAY all who trust in Jesus' name,
Remember while they pray,
He is the Lord their acts to judge, *
Their Master to obey.

2 In doing good, while here on earth,
His holy life was spent;
To work his Father's blessed will,
Each fervent thought was bent. †

3 And only thus by love to all,
By active service here,
Done in his name, his followers still,
Can prove their faith sincere. ‡

4 Far from the Christian's joyful breast
That servile dread be driv'n;
That bids the slothful servant hide,
Ev'n his one talent giv'n. §

4 But deep within each honest heart,
That holy fear be known,

That bids us faithful use for God,
The gifts which are his own.

* Mat. xxv. 31. † Jo. iv. 34. ‡ Jo. xiv. 15. § Mat. xxv. 25.

HYMN CVIII.

The Last Judgment.

Matth. xxv. 34.—Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

1 WHEN the world's Saviour, on his throne
Of glory shall appear;
Who shall approach the Mighty One?
Who to his God be dear?

2 He who hath listen'd to the cry *
Of sorrow and of pain;
Turn'd on the stranger pity's eye,
And sooth'd the captive's chain.

3 He, who with kind and lowly heart,
Hath succour'd the distrest;
The hungry fed, the naked cloth'd,
And giv'n the weary rest. †

4 Lord! thro' the pilgrimage of life,
May such our brethren be;
And may our deeds of love declare
Our faith, our trust in thee! ‡

* Rom. ii. 10. † James i. 27. ‡ Col. iii. 17.

HYMN CIX.

Jesus Washes the Disciples' Feet.

John xiii. 15.—"For I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done to you."

1 JESUS the Lord, Redeemer, Guide,
Deign'd on the earth to dwell; *
Oh! how can thoughts of scorn and pride
Still bid our hearts rebel?

2 Behold him on the fatal night,
The lowliest act perform,
For those who, e'er the morning light,
Forsook him midst the storm.

3 He bends before his followers all,
Ev'n at the traitor's feet;
O can we still refuse to fall
Before his heav'nly seat! †

4 May we, by earnest praise and pray'r,
Before the throne of grace,
In lowliness our souls prepare,
To meet our Saviour's face.

* Heb. iv. 15. † Heb. ix. 24.

HYMN CX.

The Last Supper.

Matt. xxvi. 26.—And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body."

1 MARK! where around that sacred board,
Are met the followers of the Lord,
The bread receiving from his hand,
And from his lips, the last command
That He, their heav'nly master, gave,
E'er bow'd his head to meet the grave.

2 Oh! while the Christian daily knows,
The blessing from his death that flows,
How dearly should his heart rejoice,
As one that owns a Saviour's voice,
With faith to touch the holy sign,
That speaks of love and truth divine.

3 And when, obedient to the word,
He seeks the table of his Lord,
To feed, and in communion sweet,
His fellow worshippers to meet,
Deep on his soul be there imprest,
The meaning of the sacred feast.

4 The broken bread, the poured wine,
Be then to him in truth the sign,
And blest remembrance of the love
Of one who sought him from above,
Till ev'ry thought rejoicing rise,
To seek his Saviour in the skies.

HYMN CXI.

Christ's Sufferings in the Garden.

Matt. xxvi. 38.—"Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."

1 O MARK the anguish of that soul,
What tides of sorrow o'er it roll; *
And in the dust be ev'ry thought
And "high imagination" brought. †

2 For us those pangs are meekly borne,—
For us that holy spirit torn;—
For us that bitterness of grief, ‡
Which thrice from heav'n implor'd relief.

3 Yet shrinks he not;—obedient still,
He bends before his Father's will;
He flies not from the coming hour,
The traitor's kiss,—the sinner's pow'r.

4 The Lamb of God to death is giv'n,
Opening to man, the path of heav'n;
O may the thought each heart impress,
And ev'ry soul his pow'r confess. §

* Isa. liii. 3. † 2 Cor. x. 5. ‡ Isa. liii. 5.
§ Isa. liii. 12.

HYMN CXII.

The Apprehension of Christ.

Matt. xxvi. 48, 49.—"Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, the same is he; hold him fast. And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail, Master; and kissed him."

1 MARK how the soul of man may seek,
In darkest guilt to stray;
When the disciple of the Lord,
His master could betray.

2 He who each holy act had seen,
Whose list'ning ear had heard,
Ev'n from the Son, belov'd of God,
His pure and saving Word.

3 And mark, how Jesus, in that hour,
Nor rage, nor terror feels;
But with his ever pitying hand,
His wounded foeman heals. *

4 In that blest act, he tells to all
His sacred cause who love,
Their faith and their obedience still
By gentleness to prove.

5 He bids the followers of his law,
From angry strife to cease;
The weapons of our warfare here,
Are meekness, pray'r, and peace. †

* Luke xxii. 51. † 2 Cor. x. 1—5.

HYMN CXIII.

Peter's Denial of Christ, and his Repentance.

Luke xxii. 61, 62.—"And the Lord turned, and looked upon Peter; and Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out, and wept bitterly."

1 DOST thou, when rich in holy love,
And e'er thou know'st temptation's pow'r,
Desire thy stedfast faith to prove,
And dare to meet the trying hour? *

2 Yet in thyself, O do not trust!
Thy strength is weakness, dim thy sight;
But meekly bending in the dust,
Seek from above, for pow'r and light. †

3 For he that knows thy wants to feed,
And watches o'er thine erring heart;
He will not fail in this thy need,
His aid, his mercy, to impart.

4 And when thou would'st in act deny,
His name, who died to set thee free,
Remember that, from heaven his eye
In sorrow turns to look on thee. ‡

* Luke xxii. 33. † 1 James i. 16, 17. ‡ Acts ix. 5.

HYMN CXIV.

Christ's Trial before Pilate.

John xviii. 37.—"Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then?"

1 FROM out a throne of human might,
The Son of God, his sentence hears;
Before a mortal judge's sight,
The Judge of all the earth appears!

2 No friend is there, with voice or hand
To check the false accuser's word;
Not one of all his honour'd band
Supports his meek and suff'ring Lord. *

3 Yet mark the words his lips express,
Ev'n in this dark and trying hour;
He came the world with truth to bless,
He came to teach the truth with pow'r.

4 For this high work, this blessed cause,
The Saviour as a man was born;
Even that his Father's holy laws,
Might deep within each heart be worn.

5 He is thy King;—obey his will;
He is thy Master;—hear his voice;
Then shall his peace, thy bosom fill,
And in his love thy heart rejoice. †

* Matt. xxvi. 56. † Eph. iv. 21—24.

HYMN CXV.

The Crucifixion of Christ with Thieves.

Luke xxiii. 32.—"And there were also two others, malefactors, led with him to be put to death."

1 THE sun was dark, and nature shar'd
The anguish of the hour;
And Sion's beauteous temple shook,
And own'd Jehovah's pow'r.

2 Yet can we cold, indiff'rent read,
Within the sacred page,
All that the Saviour meek endur'd,
From human scorn and rage.

3 Behold him with the wicked bound,
With thieves resign his breath;

3 And yet with his holy voice forgive,
And cheer the vale of death. †

4 For one, ev'n at the latest hour,
Confess'd the Lord of might;
He knew the contrite sinner's heart,
And call'd him to the light.

5 Oh! may we read those words of pow'r,
Beseeching to receive
The blessed hope, bestowed on all
Who with the heart believe. ‡

6 And if, along the path of life,
Despised we should be,
Lord! let this thought our murmurs still,
'That thou the soul canst see.

* Matt. xxvii. 45. † Luke xxiii. 43. ‡ Phil. iii. 21

HYMN CXVI.

The Resurrection of Christ.

Matt. xxviii. 4.—"Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus."

1 HOW is the Christian's spirit blest,
What peace his bosom cheers,
When once again, his day of rest,
His Sabbath morn appears!

2 It comes, a blessing from above,
To the believer giv'n;
A holy sign, a pledge of love,
From the great Lord of heav'n.

3 In mem'ry sweet of him, who rose
From out his lowly grave,
Again to bless the sight of those *
Whom he had died to save.

4 Silent the Sabbath seems to speak,
And this bright hope to give,
To all the souls that Jesus seek,
The dead in Christ shall live!

5 For ever live, with voices high,
And notes of praise to sing,
"O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy sting?" †

* John xx. 17. † 1 Cor. xv. 55.

HYMN CXVII.

Christ appears to two Disciples going to Emmaus.

Luke xxiv. 15.—"Jesus himself drew near and went with them."

1 ON that blest day that saw the Lord
Rise from his lowly bed,
Two followers of his gracious word,
From Salem mournful sped.

2 But while they mus'd in dark despair,
And told their doubt and grief,
They knew not that the Lord was there,
To watch for their relief. *

3 Their path the pitying Saviour finds,
To heal their darken'd sight;
And on their sad and wilder'd minds
To pour his truth and light.

4 Lord! when the hearts that own thy love
Thus mourn in doubt and fear,
Their tears to still, their doubts remove,
Do thou thyself draw near! †

5 Shine the Spirit, freely shed,
To bid all terror cease;
To lift again the drooping head,
And to the soul be peace. ‡

* Luke xxiv. 27. † Ro. vii. 24, 25. ‡ Eph. ii. 14—18.

HYMN CXVIII.

Christ appears at the Sea of Tiberias.

John xxi. 17.—"Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?"

LOVEST thou me?" O dost thou feel
All that those sacred words reveal?
The only test, by Jesus giv'n,
Last e'er he rose from earth to heav'n.

The Saviour, in that parting hour,
Call'd not for sign of faith's high pow'r,
Or wisdom's speech, or learning's phrase;—
These claim the meed of human praise.

"Lovest thou me?"—be this the sign
He own his name divine,

And by thy words our ears that greet,
From each full heart an answer meet,

4 Like his who now before the Lord,
Griev'd at the thrice repeated word;
Yet in his hot fervour prov'd,
How deeply was his Lord belov'd.

5 Midst all our wand'rings, Lord, may we,
Faithful, tho' weak, each cry to thee,
"Thou who dost search the heart and wil
Thou knowest that I love thee still.

HYMN CXIX.

The Ascension of Christ.

Acts i. 9.—"And when he had spoken these things, while th
held, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of the

1 THOU who with anxious heart hast
To learn each truth by Jesus ta
And mark'd with eye of living faith,
The sacred myst'ry of his death;—

2 Thou who hast seen him quit the tom
And man again with men become,
Their hopes to fill, their doubts to clea
Their ign'rance teach, their sorrow chee

3 Behold him now exalted rise,
High to his dwelling in the skies;
His toils, his suff'rings, now are o'er,
The Saviour dwells on earth no more.

4 Yet not from man shall part his love,
Nor e'er his pitying care remove;
The blessing that he parting shed,
Still falls on the believer's head. *

4 If ye be ris'n with Christ,—to heav'n
May ev'ry thought and hope be giv' ;
And pray that nought the heart may sha
With him who dwells in glory there. †

* John xvii. 20. † Col. iii. 1—4.

THE END.

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